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For the Saturday Evening Post.

[On] hearing a young lady say, that the loves of [Romeo] and Juliet, in the aggregate, were pure fiction; [th]ere were no Romeo lovers.

ver exist! think'st thou the poet's brain,
id weave, when most creative, such a chain
beautiful imaginings as those,
one's hopeless lover's-fates disclose?
ver exist! On earth there never was
e so devoted, say'st thou? 'Tis because,
roguish archer knows whilst thou art free,
gains a hundred votaries for thee.
but for thee, had never own'd his power,
laugh'd a Venus' fav'rite, till this hour.
in thy service a consideration,
grants thee for a time emancipation;
e'st ill to implicate. In this same sense,
goe's allow'd to turn state's evidence.

ieve that Romeo's love is still felt here,
is not shewn, 'tis your fault, O ye fair!
quettish are ye, hard to be defin'd,
not proverbial that a woman's mind
more inconstant than the fickle wind?
give encouragement to those who ne'er,
th your sweet heart's affections ye will share.
ith all love's wiles and witchery ye lure,
our yet unconscious victim, till too sure,
rankles 'neath the arrow's careless smart,
en smiling, leave him to a broken heart.
t what of that? 'Twould ill become the fair,
r sear'd affections blighted hopes to care.
not those wither'd hearts like some fair tree,
ared by lightning to sterility,
and like some monumental trophy forth,
o grace your triumphs and proclaim your worth.

hat though thy lover's hopes have in the spring
love and life, e'en in the blossoming,
een trampled on and crush'd, what tho' his cheek
ectic and wan—his hollow voice bespeak,
orrosive grief and premature decay,
itiless, hopeless, withering away.
eking when life is sweetest, in its bloom
o lock his sorrows in the silent tomb,
ursue your course proud beauty, blandly smile,
emorseless, heartless, pitiless the while.
ith all your blandishments his heart to snare,
each him to hope, and leave him to despair.
hen make his sorrows wittily a jest,
nd plant your trophy in his bleeding breast.
ursue your course triumphantly and gain,
eed not, how dearly, so 'tis done—a name.

t is for this that forms so sweetly bright,
radiate this dull earth with heavenly light.
O! that your natures ye should so pervert,
O! that such loveliness should want a heart.
Complain not then of us, till you can say,
A Juliet's love doth in my bosom play.
All flirting, coquetry, deceit disdain,
These evils but revert to you again.
Stand in that native purity and truth,
Which nature stamp'd you, when she bro't ye forth.
Then shall our tongues be loos'd from the constraint,
That now doth weigh them down, and we shall paint
Our passions in such glowing colours, you
Shall never doubt, but we're as Romeo true,
And with such rapture our dear love shall tell
That Romeo himself, you'll own could ne'er excel.

F. W.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

No. LXVII.

Ancona, October 7, 1835.

But up up, I must be off. But what a lazy truant I am upon the road! Rimini we left long before daylight and upon the borders of the Adriatic, we witnessed the rising of the sun. Over the water from its bed in the East, it seemed to come as an emblem of the light and civilization which had blazed upon the world from the opposite shores of the sea, but alas, only the emblem is now left, for the land of its birth is sunk in apathy, and the thick ruins of its past are its only glory. The emblem, however, did magnificent honor to the scene. The sky with its thousands of clouds, hung as it were with so many banners of flame. The rich waves of light rolled far and wide across the sea of Heaven—and the shores of the Adriatic bounded in joy, as if in welcome of his coming. A sunrise so beautiful I never witnessed before, and I could not but connect it in my thoughts with the autumnal sunsets of my own home, which even the sky of Italy has not yet equalled in my eye,—indulging in a curious reverie, as I walked upon the sands, or up the little hills—thinking it might be that the glory of the morning was left for the land where was the morning of man, while the brighter evening of his race was pictured in our own golden West, where not only the clouds stream with red and purple and blue, like rainbows in motion, but where the forest [illegible] and the tremulous leaves [illegible] and reflect all [illegible] depth of [illegible] I know not why, but so it is, there is a pleasure that a man feels whenever for the first time his eyes fall upon a new river, or a new sea, and the sensation is similar whether it be a river or a sea, though the greater or less according to the magnitude and extent of the waters, or the history connected with them. One of the grandest views, if not the sublimest in the United States, it strikes me, is the junction of the Mississippi and the Ohio, not that there is aught of itself in the scenery around so very astonishing, but the idea of extent and power inflame the imagination there, when you see a stream of about 3000 miles long mingling with another of 1200 miles, and the greater absorbing the less, which of itself is a mighty river, without even swelling its stream, or widening its banks, as it seems to the eye, and both then to course on together a thousand miles more to meet the ocean! The almost boundless extent, and the awful but silent power of the seeming lazy current affected me more than the noise of Niagara, because extent was associated with power. A like sensation I felt even here on the shores of the Adriatic, because here for the first time, my eyes had had an actual view of the broad sea itself, free and loose as it were, and not in chains as around the lagunes of Venice. But, as in the junction of the Mississippi and the Ohio, of which I have spoken, there is nothing at all astonishing in the scenery around, the sensation is powerful nevertheless.—The sight of a new sea is perhaps a new era in a man's life. It may be, that he thinks he has made a new acquisition, and his heart beats proudly at the thought. Or it may be, that I felt aroused by the association of similar objects in the sea, those longings after home, which every traveller feels, more or less, in a foreign land. I saw the same waters which in their everlasting flow may roll upon the very shores where all my hopes and my heart are, and as I descried in the distance the Adriatic banks of Ancona, of Dalmatia, or of Greece, or it may be some American ship seeking her way to Trieste, I felt that on board each of them there was a link that might connect me with them. The sight of a ship always does a stranger's heart good, when he is in a foreign land, and particularly if he has been long in the interior of that land, for upon it he feels as if he could walk where he would be a stranger and a foreigner no more—The great glory of the Adriatic though, is not this in the eye of a pilgrim from the new world. It is the only changeless thing amid the ruined empires all around. The oldest of all—yet it is the only thing young. Beauty and youth sit upon its waves and its shores alone. The Mediterranean, the Archipelago, and the Adriatic are as they were when Homer coasted along them, or when the Egyptian sent arts and arms to Greece. Twenty nations, with their opulent cities, their regal palaces, their temples, and their arts, have fallen, upon the Peninsula between the Euxine and the Mediterranean alone. The Trojan, the Lydian, the Macedonian, the Persian, the Greek, the Roman and the Turk have each in turn shed their blood, and won their triumphs on its plains. Just over this sea is the land of Pericles, Themistocles and Cimon. An American steam boat in a single day, would carry me quite near the Acropolis and Mars Hill, or the Areopagus of Athens, but the city that Pericles adorned with marble, has but few other relics of interest left than the genius of the place. As we rode along, I could not but think upon the varied races of men that have sailed in arms over these waters, and upon the various means of navigation, from the Grecian and Roman with their galleys, and the Venetian clinging to the coast without a compass to guide him, to that new invention, that new power that a countryman of ours vivified and subdued for the service of man, so as to enable him to defy wind and tide. And it was a source of high gratification to me to see that though I was now upon one of the oldest known seas of the world, which the prow had been cleaving ever since the sheet was spread to catch the wind to move the wood, yet that upon all these seas from the best I could learn, aye, even from the pillars of Hercules to the Euxine, from the mouth of the Nile to Genoa the Superb, seas where Arts and Arms and Commerce had their birth,—yet that upon all these, thus laying the shores of Egypt, and Palestine, and Greece, and Italy, and Turkey, and Gallia, and Spain there are *not so many steamboats now as there are upon the single inland water of Lake Erie*, where sixty years ago the savage raged, and the tomahawk was brandished in terror! Good God, what an idea does this give of the growth and promise of my country! I verily believe that the inland trade of the single State of N. York is now worth all the trade of the whole Mediterranean, and its tributaries. The three hundred steamboats of the Mississippi would create more astonishment here than did the army of the Persian monarch who lashed the sea; and the vast inland vale from which they come is a world almost, if not quite as large as Thucydides or Strabo dreamed of.

But up-up, and on. Every little thought pulls me aside upon some speculation; and I shall never get to Rome. I get along as slowly as our vetturino goes. Our third day's ride was all along the Adriatic, on the old *Via Flaminia*. Cattolica we passed, a town so called, from having served as a place of refuge to the orthodox prelates, who in the time of the Council of Rimini, separated themselves from the Arian or heterodox bishops. Pesaro, once a Roman colony, was the town in which we made our regular noon-day halt. The villa inhabited by the late Queen of England is about one mile from here, and in her pleasure grounds are two monuments, the one erected to the memory of her brother, who fell at Waterloo, and the other to the memory of her daughter, the late Princess Charlotte, of Wales. General Buonaparte made this his head quarters too, when as the Republican General, he was driving the Austrians from Italy-Fano. The ancient *Fanum Fortunæ*, was the next town we entered. It is upon the coast of the Adriatic, near the mouth of the ancient Metaurus a river famous for having witnessed the defeat of Asdrubal, A. U. C. 545, by the Roman Consuls of that year. But at Fano, we only halted to fill our vetturino with four catholic priests, one a Jesuit, and one a Benedictine, and the others of what orders I do not know;—and when we started again, we were in the train of two other vetturinos full of catholic priests, all bound to Rome. The Jesuit did not bite me, and the others were very civil, though one of them loved his beads and his Latin prayer book more than conversation, probably because I murdered his Italian so. But they have one droll habit to which I have not as yet become accustomed, though I have witnessed it among all classes of men from the Rhine to the Adriatic—and that is, the custom of kissing each other, and embracing, for the same reason, that we shake hands. Now though there might be some sense in kissing a pretty cousin or a pretty female friend whom one had not seen for many a day, yet it is indeed droll to see ten or twelve strapping great men with long beards often, and stiff mustachios, busily kissing as many others as strapping as themselves. But such, nevertheless, was the drollery we witnessed at Senigaglia, where we halted for the night, and where our whole flock of priests kissed every stray shepherd whom they met, of every other flock. However, I have made up my mind long ago to think one custom in one part of the world as reasonable as another, and when the man in America tells me what is the use of shaking hands, I will tell him what is the use of kissing in Italy. The kissing ceremony with half of the world has reason and feeling on its side, but the *shaking hands*, with gloves on, has not even that. Every time I sneezed, the priests wished some saint would bless me, and bowed their heads, and the blessing came down thick, and the bows often, for I had a most amazing cold. If there is a sneezing saint then, and he hears the benedictions of the priests, my life will be a lucky one.

Senigaglia, our third night's lodging place, the *Sena Gallica* of the Romans, is a little town upon the Adriatic, with a port full of little vessels that cruise in and across the sea. The priests insisted upon acting as our Cicerones of the place, but it did not cost so much there to see its churches, and the shipping and the sailors, the strangest of all the shows, speaking a varied language in Italian idioms that outrival even the confusion of Babel, according as they were from the Eastern or Italian side of the waters, and appearing in as many varied costumes as there are dominions hereabout. Our dinner was, however, the most important affair of the day, which our priests by their affability and intelligence made very agreeable, telling us all they knew about their land, and inquiring all about ours, particularly of the valley of the Mississippi, of the progress of Catholicism, in which they have the most exalted promises. The usual quarrel at night, first with dirty sheets, and then with wet ones, ended the day, though not so well as usual this time, for we could find no dry sheets in the house, and therefore dispensed with any. This little quarrel has become as regular as going to bed.

Off before day light we were again on our fourth day's journey in our vetturino. I am out of all patience with the horses that are never made to trot, but that trip along in a quick stepping walk. However, a man must never be in a hurry in Italy.—That is the first lesson he must learn. An American must in this respect unchange his whole man, and forget his whole education. Our route this day was along the Adriatic. On one side was the calm sea, and the blue sky, and on the other gentle hills sloping gradually toward the water, but the quicker the road is passed over the better for the traveller. The promontory of Ancona was in sight long before we reached it. At last we were riding along the rocks thrown up to beat back the sea. The citadel was passed. The gates were reached, and a French soldier in his red breeches and long grey coat was standing there! A French army here on the Adriatic, the tri-colored flag waving over the walls, the poor Pope plundered on the flank by Austria, and on the other by France! Nevertheless I am so weary of the Austrian white coat, and the Papal locomotives in uniform, that a laughing, happy little Frenchman is to the eye as an oasis in the desert.

B.

LXVIII.

Rome, October 12, 1835.

I have been travelling in a Roman Diligence ever since I can remember,—and at last I am housed within the walls of "the Eternal city." The mode manner of coming, *firstly*, as the preachers say, and *secondly*—upon matters and things in general, as usual, you will cry—and first of the first, let me go back to Ancona.

Ancona retains its ancient name, a word of Greek origin, expressive of the angular form of the promontory on which the town is placed, and Strabo ascribes its foundation to the Syracusan who fled from the tyranny of Dionysius. The town has a magnificent quay, and peculiarly fine harbor of a circular form, which Trajan enlarged and improved at his own expense. A triumphal arch of Corinthian order, erected near the Fort, to commemorate this act of princely beneficence, is well proportioned, finely frescoed, simple, grand, and composed of very large blocks of Persian marble. It is now the great Roman harbor of the Adriatic, and perhaps the only Roman city, on which there exists any Commerce of any great extent, or much business, life and energy. The Pope allows there, for the sake of commerce, all religions, and thus the useful intermingling of the Protestant and the Hebrew, with the Catholic faith, creates something like activity in this free Port. But the streets, even the widest of them, are so narrow that two carriages can hardly pass abreast, and there are many of them in which no carriage can go at all. The walls are too small for the population, and hence the houses are over-crowded with inhabitants—and full of myriads and myriads of fleas.

Among the public edifices, the Cathedral is the most prominent. It stands on a high and commanding summit, with the busy city beneath, the Appenines not far off on the side of land, and the Adriatic, with the opposite coast of Dalmatia sometimes visible, on the other side. The position and the view are superb, and every traveller should wind up the hill to see the summit and the sea. It stands, it is said, on a site of a Temple of Venus, which shows, if such be the fact, that the ancient worshippers of that beautiful divinity knew well how to give her the choicest place for a home. The La[illegible] city, is well worth seeing. [illegible] among them the Jews are the most conspicuous in their way. I entered with my friend into the narrow streets in which they live. The women took us by force, yes, by all the strength they could muster,—not another rape of the Sabines you will say,—into their shops, and there in one manner and another compelled us to buy. The process of this was to demand a double or a triple price, and then to ask what we would give, and to insist upon an offer, and as no reasonable man ever thinks of underbidding one half the price demanded, when we made them offers, they always accepted them. Thus we purchased gimcracks in which it is dangerous to move for fear of spliting them to pieces, handkerchiefs that even the winds will splinter, and stockings so feeble that they tumble apart when we look at them. The pretty Jewesses of Ancona! Look out for them hereafter. Never enter their streets even for there is no escaping them. They cheated us delightfully, and then gave us coffee to console us. My friend and myself had hardly money enough left to get to Rome.

A tax is charged upon all strangers who enter Ancona by land, of three Pauls, (30 cents)—and such is the custom I believe, in very many of the principal towns; at least it is in Ferrara and Bologna and Ancona thus far, and in Rome also I am told,—a card of permission to reside in the city also costing three Pauls more. Regularly, every night that we have slept upon the road all the way from Milan, our passport has been demanded, and carried to the Police, and there is almost always some charge greater or less. I mention this as among the blessings of many governments crowded together, and as one only of the trivial consequences of that dominion which would fall upon us from the separation of our States. The introduction of the passport system would necessarily follow,—and this is one of the greatest nuisances on the continent of Europe.

Ancona we left at night about one o'clock, in a Roman stage coach that carried twelve persons, and that could carry almost as many more. The French garrisons extend no further than the walls of the city, and there of course we lost sight of them. The French, by the way, seized upon the port of Ancona, because the Austrians garrisoned Bologna and Ferrara and Forli; and thus the two great powers between them, are taking care of the eastern dominions of the Holy See. The next town of importance we reached was Loretto, so famous for having within one of its churches the *Santa Casa*, the Holy House in which not only Christ was born and bred for twelve years, but his mother Mary also, which aforesaid Holy House having been in eminent danger in Nazareth of Gallilee from the armies of Titus Vespasian, but in a danger more imminent afterwards when Gallilee was in possession of the infidels, and every professor of Christianity was put to the sword, at last in 1291 was lifted from its foundations by angels, and transported through the air as far as Dalmatia, but not liking that residence, three years afterwards, took another jump across the Adriatic too, and alighted in the dead of night in a forest near Recanati, (not far from Loretto,) where all the trees bowed down to the ground and thus remained in reverence, like the fish to whom St. Anthony preached, so long as the Holy House continued among them. The Virgin Mary there took notice of the house, and devotees and pilgrims flocked fast to the sacred dwelling, but as the devil tempting some thieves and robbers there to plunder the pilgrims as they came, the Holy House, after a sitting of only eight months, took another flight, and set itself down about a mile further off, on the joint property of two brothers, but the brothers quarrelling and fighting at last about the division of the spoil of the pilgrims, the Holy House took its last and final jump upon its present situation, where the people of Loretto have covered it in a splendid church, and where pilgrims have adorned it with the dazzling treasures of golden lamps, censors, statues, chalices, vases of gold and silver, jewels, gems, robes, pictures, mosaics, the ex voto offerings of nobles, and crowned heads, as well as of the humble and the poor. The scarlet gown that the Virgin had on when the Angel Gabriel appeared to her, and the *holy porringer* in which Jesus was fed, are also to be seen. Any *Agnus Dei*, rosary, crucifix, &c. &c. shaken about reverently in this holy porringer by the proper priest, will cure the disease of the owner, and even keep off the devil himself.

The immense treasures of this Holy House the French in their invasion of Italy appropriated to their own use about the time that they abolished Sundays, and found out a new God, and bled Paris with the guillotine. At the Restoration the image of the Holy Mother of God got back to Loretto, and princes and nobles have been since enriching it, while the pilgrims are yet grooving the marble floor on their creeping knees. The history of the Holy House that I have given you, I have translated from an Italian chronicle, in my own words to be sure, but keeping to the facts, which are much more solemnly told, however, than I have told them. Prince Eugene Beauharnois, Maria Louise, Ex-Duchess of Parma and Queen of Etruria, Charles the Fourth of Spain, the Princess of Wirtemberg, the Emperor of Austria, and such like personages have enriched this place with emeralds and amethysts, and turquoise rings set in gold, and rubies, and pearls, and garnets, all for the Holy Mother of God, who when on earth was content with the earthen holy porringer, to feed her child, bred in a humble house no better than the cabin of an Indian woodcutter on the banks of the Ohio.

My book of which I have spoken, has given me my chief knowledge of the Holy House. For though I was in Loretto at early morning, the house where pilgrims throng to the church, and when the altars are most brightly lit up, and the treasures seem the richest, I had but a hasty look, for my breakfast was at the time inviting me more than this flying house of the Saviour, and the book I concluded would better instruct me than the priests. It was about day-light when our diligence reached its stopping place in the town, and one of the first voices I heard at the windows of the coach was a man whispering in a very low tone, that he had something important to show us, if we would descend. My friend and myself descended, and followed him to a narrow alley of a dim and doubtful look, and there entering into a little shop, we found various kinds of relics for sale, rosaries, &c. all blessed in the holy porringer, and among them all the book which gave us the miraculous history of the Holy House. After sputtering out what bad Italian we knew at the walk he had made us take in order to see his relics and his book, we bought the last, and I busied myself in reading it on our way in the diligence to Rome.

After quitting the great pilgrimage ground of the Christian world, which rivals Jerusalem and St. Peters, where men and women have thronged in caravans, with their banners, their Governors, and their Priests even to the number of 100,000 at a time it is said, performing the most painful devotions on their knees, around the circuit of the Holy House in such multitudes as I have hinted before, that they groove in the marble even to the depth of an inch and a half.—we started for Foligno, across the Appenines on our way to Rome.—Maccerata was one of the first towns we passed, of about 10,000 inhabitants, situated in the summit of a mountain where the traveller can see the Adriatic, often a delightful view when it is the first, as the voyager comes from the side of the Mediterranean. Tolentino was one of the next towns that we entered, in nothing remarkable, unless it be in having the sepulchre of St. Nicholas, and in being the place where the treaty was signed between the Pope and Bonaparte when the conqueror got the Belvidere Apollo, and the toilette of the Virgin of Loretto. Valcimara, a poverty stricken village, situated in a valley covered with superb oaks comes next, and then the plain ceases, and then the ascent is continued up to the narrow passage of Serravalle (the name vale) and ascent made with six horses, two postillions, and two yokes of oxen at the rate of about a mile or a little more an hour, though it was far from being so very difficult. Oxen, however, among the Appenines, are indispensable appendages to the Post, as it seems.

Serravalle is a village crowded between two mountains which are a little distant one from the other. It was the boundary line of the late Kingdom of Italy, near here is the little village of Camerino which Livy says, furnished 600 men to Scipio to pass into Africa. The ruins of walls, and gates of an ancient gothic castle are to be seen there at the present day. After this, we entered the narrow passage of Col Fiorito, where the road is creviced in the rock, and forms a demicircle of about two miles in extent, and so very narrow is it, that if two carriages meet, it is always difficult, and often quite impossible without retrograding, to pass. Next comes the village of Case Nuove in a territory as sterile as death, the only resources of whose inhabitants seems to be the charity of the passing travellers for men, women and children invoked us in all the names of the thirty thousand Saints, more or less, with the Virgin Mary in the bargain, to relieve their wants, promising us if we did, ten thousand blessings—now bowing their heads to the earth, now kneeling in the dirt, resorting in short to all the ingenious devices that could touch our hearts. My own happy country! How *happy* are you in never being shocked with such spectacles of human misery and degradation.

Foligno came next, but it was deep night when we arrived there. The worst passes of the Appenines we had surmounted and cleared. The scenery had been wild and naked, but the quicker it is passed, the happier the traveller will be. Too much misery meets the eye, to induce one to wish for a longer tarry. Our Diligence stopped at Foligno till day, and out of the then unoccupied seats, I made my bed for the night, much more comfortable I found in the morning than my flea-bitten companion had discovered in the House.—Day light showed us, that Foligno was in a pretty vale, and our eyes were delighted again to behold hills covered with verdure and with trees. The ruins of the ancient temple of Clitumnus, that classic stream sung by the Poets from Virgil to Claudian, was on the summit of the hill by our road. A Catholic chapel it is now, but the devastators of Bishops and Monks have left but little of that beauty that the architect Palladio so much admired.—Virgil in his Georgics apostrophises this stream, and speaks of its fleecy flocks (albiarega) and lordly bulls (maxima taurus) that bled for the gods, and bring Roman triumphs to their temple. But Clitumnus has lost its virtue since the days of Propertius and Silvius Italicus, for now though the cattle are white, they are not those plump milk white snowy bulls that become the whiter from living in and drinking of the stream. And though the scenery was pretty enough, yet I was far from agreeing with Pliny, when the beggars thronged around me, that "there is nothing with which you may not be pleased." In summa, nihil erit ex quo non capias voluptatem—for the Italians cry of *carita, carita, qualche, cosa*, charity, charity, something, something—give me something, is now louder than even the oracles of the river god, or the prayers there offered to the Umbrian Jupiter.

I feel now that I am on classic ground, and as I saw on the highlands of Scotland with the Lady of the Lake in my hand, or on the Lakes of Westmoreland with the Poems of Wordsworth,—objects, the inspiration of British pens,—even so I see here, or begin to see, what inspired the pen of a Virgil and a Horace. The walls of Spoleto, the Spoletium of Livy, are before me on the acclivity of a mountain—the citizens in which repulsed the conquering Hannibal, when flushed with victory on the Lake of Thrasymene that he had dyed red with Roman blood, he put himself on the route to Rome. *Porta Fuga* is the name of a gate bearing an inscription, which to this day, records the event.—Soon after passing Spoleto, and the suburbs so beautiful, we began the ascent of the mountain, Somma, the Jupiter of the Appenines. Seeing oxen as usual fastened to our Diligence, I got out, and commenced the ascent on foot;—and I reached the summit, and had time to make a little dinner of sour wine, and hard crumbs of bread, all I could get, long before the lazy oxen reached me. Beggars throng this hill; a capital plan for them, as on one side the carriage go slowly up, the passengers generally walking, and on the other, they are dragged chained downward. Terni came next, the birth place of Tacitus, but better known for its *Cascata delle Marmore*, or its marble cascade. Byron in his Childe Harold, gives a magnificent description of this Hell of waters [illegible] so very much from an American model of Niagara, or even the second-rate cataracts of my own State, I came to the conclusion that the poetry was grander than the waterfall, and therefore kept the diligence on to Rome, without waiting a day to visit the cascade some distance from the road.

The strange if not beautiful scenery on the road from Terni along the Appenines, interested me much. But all I could think of was the Tiber and Rome. I caught a glimpse of the first just as the sun was setting and night hurrying on; and I would not sell the delicious pleasure inspired by that first glimpse for many a richer show. Soracte's towering brow that Horace apostrophises, was even now, as it was in his day, blanched with snow. The ruins of the ancient Otriculum, but a mass of rubbish now, inspired an Italian who was with us, and he burst forth in an *improvisation* as wild in expression, as it was amusing and new. But darkness came on, and I could see no more. Two dragoons on horseback escorted us across the Campagna,—and all I could hear in the distance was the beating of the horse's hoofs upon the pavement. The rising mist obscured every thing; and though I strained my eyes, I could see nothing through the mist and my window, for that, my fellow travellers would not let me open on account of the *malaria*. But they told me all was misery, or ruin, and desolation, though this was once a colonnade of palaces and temples that led to Rome! Sleep was out of the question. All I could think of was Rome. I magnified the horrors around me, as we rode slowly over the land which Madame De Stael so beautifully describes as a land fatigued with glory. By the first light of morning, we were at the walls of Rome, entering the *Porta del Popolo*, a place so far from answering to my preconceived idea of a *ruined* Rome, that I found it to be one of the most beautiful places I had ever seen. Our passports were taken from us. Our course was then up the Corso to the Dogana, or custom house, which is in part the ruins of an ancient temple.

The emotions of a traveller when entering a city which is the new world, has ever been among his earliest dreams, where topography was taught him even with the geography of his own land, are not such as can be well described, or if described, to be shared by others. It is one of those eras in a man's life which he never forgets, and the impressions go with him to his death. I was disappointed in every thing that I saw at first, as in every man whose anticipations are linked with the poetic Rome of the Past, and not the half dead and half living Rome of the Present. I have as yet just seen enough to know that in the years only of study too, can this august city be visited. What a paltry account I shall give you then in my hurried marches of some twenty or thirty days!

A PERSIAN STORY.

In Sir John Malcom's most agreeable and instructive "Sketches of Persia" we meet the following highly amusing story, which, Sir John says, was related to him by his friend Hajee Hoosein, at a dreary spot in Persia, named the Valley of the Angel of Death.

The Hajee informed his companion, that this was one of the most favourite terrestrial abodes of Azrael, (the Angel of Death,) and that here he was surrounded by Ghools, who are a species of monsters that feed on the carcasses of all the beings which he deprives of life. "The Ghooles," he added, "are of a hideous form, but they can assume any shape they please, in order to lure men to their destruction: they can alter their voices for the same laudable purpose." "The frightful screams and yells," said the Hajee, "which are often heard amid these dreaded ravines, are changed for the softest and most melodious notes: unwary travellers, deluded, by the appearance of friends, or captivated by the forms and charmed by the music of these demons, are allured from their path, and, after feasting for a few hours on every luxury, are consigned to destruction."

In conclusion, said the Hajee, "These creatures are the very lowest of the super-natural world; and besides being timid, are extremely stupid, and consequently often imposed upon by artful men. I will recount you a story that is well authenticated, to prove what I say is just."

AMEEN OF ISFAHAN AND THE GHOOL.

"You know," said he, "that the natives of the Isfahan, though not brave, are the most crafty and acute people upon the earth, and often supply the want of courage by their address. An inhabitant of that city was once compelled to travel alone and at night through this dreadful valley. He was a man of ready wit and fond of adventures, and, though no lion, had great confidence in his cunning, which had brought him through a hundred scrapes and perils, that would have embarrassed or destroyed your simple man of valour.

"This man, whose name was Ameen Beg, had heard many stories of Ghools of the Valley of the Angel of Death, and thought it likely he might meet one: he prepared, accordingly, by putting an egg and a lump of salt in his pocket. He had not gone far amid the rocks we have just passed, when he heard a voice crying, 'Hollo, Ameen Beg Isfahânee! you are going the wrong road; you will lose yourself; come this way: I am your friend Kerreem Beg: I know your father, old Kerbela Beg, and the street in which you were born.' Ameen knew well the power of the Ghools had of assuming the shape of any person they choose; and he also knew their skill as genealogists, and their knowledge of towns as well as families; he had, therefore, little doubt that this was one of those creatures alluring him to destruction. He, however, determined to encounter him, and trust to his art for his escape.

"'Stop, my friend, till I come near you,' was his reply. When Ameen came close to the Ghool, he said, 'You are not my friend Kerreem, you are a lying demon; but you are just the being I desire to meet. I have tried my strength against all men and all the beasts which exist in the natural world, and I can find nothing that is a match for me. I came therefore to this valley, in the hope of encountering a Ghool, that I might prove my prowess upon him.'

"The Ghool, astonished at being addressed in this manner, looked keenly at him, and said, 'Son of Adam, you do not appear so strong.' 'Appearances are deceitful,' replied Ameen; 'but I will give you proof of my strength. There,' said he, picking up a stone from a rivulet, 'this contains a fluid; try if you can so squeeze it that it will flow out.' The Ghool took the stone, but after a short attempt returned it, saying, 'The thing is impossible.' 'Quite easy,' said the Isfahânee, taking the stone, and placing it in the hand in which he had before put the egg: 'look there!' and the astonished Ghool, while he heard what he took for the breaking of the stone, saw the liquid run from between Ameen's fingers, and this, apparently, without any effort.

"Ameen, aided by the darkness, placed the stone upon the ground while he picked up another of a dark hue. 'This,' said he, 'I can see, contains salt, as you will find if you can crumble it between your fingers.' But the Ghool, looking at it, confessed he had neither knowledge to discover the qualities, nor strength to break it. 'Give it me,' said his companion impatiently; and, having put it into the same hand with the piece of salt, he instantly gave the latter, all crushed, to the Ghool, who, seeing it reduced to powder, tasted it, and remained in stupid astonishment at the skill and strength of this wonderful man. Neither was he without alarm, lest his strength should be exerted against himself; and he saw no safety in resorting to the shape of a beast, for Ameen had warned him that if he commenced any such unfair dealing he would instantly slay him; for Ghools, though long-lived, are not immortal.

"Under such circumstances, he thought his best plan was to conciliate the friendship of his new companion till he found an opportunity of destroying him.

"'Most wonderful man!' said he, 'will you honour my abode with your presence? it is quite at hand: there you will find every refreshment; and, after a comfortable night's rest you can resume your journey.'

"'I have no objection, friend Ghool, to accept your offer: but, mark me,—I am, in the first place, very passionate, and must not be provoked by any expressions which are in the least, disrespectful; and, in the second, I am full of penetration, and can see through your designs as clearly as I saw into that hard stone in which I discovered salt: so take care you entertain none that are wicked, or you shall suffer.'

"The Ghool declared that the ear of his guest should be pained by no expression to which it did not befit his dignity to listen; and he swore by the head of his liege lord, the Angel of Death, that he would faithfully respect the right of hospitality and friendship.

"Thus satisfied, Ameen followed the Ghool through a number of crooked paths, rugged cliffs, and deep ravines, till they came to a large cave, which was dimly lighted. 'Here,' said the Ghool, 'I dwell; and here my friend will find all he can want for refreshment and repose.' So saying, he led him to various apartments, in which was hoarded every species of grain, and all kind of merchandise, plundered from travellers who had been deluded to this den, and of whose fate Ameen was too well informed by the bones over which he now and then stumbled, and by the putrid smell produced by some half-consumed carcasses.

"'This will be sufficient for your supper, I hope,' said the Ghool, taking up a great bag of rice; 'a man of your prowess must have a tolerable appetite.'—'True,' said Ameen 'but I ate a sheep, and as much rice as you have there, before I proceed on my journey. I am, consequently, not hungry; but I will take a little, lest I offend your hospitality.' 'I must boil it for you,' said the demon; 'you do not eat grain and meat raw, as we do. Here is a kettle,' said he, taking up one lying amongst the plundered property; 'I will go and get wood for a fire, while you fetch water with that,' pointing to a bag made of the hides of six oxen.

"Ameen waited till he saw his host leave the cave for the wood; and then, with great difficulty, he dragged the enormous bag to the bank of a dark stream which issued from the rocks at the other end of the cavern, and after being visible for a few yards, disappeared under ground.

"'How shall I,' thought Ameen, 'prevent my weakness being discovered? This bag I could hardly manage when empty; when full it would require twenty strong men to carry it:—what shall I do? I shall certainly be eaten up by this cannibal Ghool, who is now only kept in order by the impression of my great strength. After some minutes' reflection, the Isfahânee thought of a scheme, and began digging a small channel from the stream towards the place where the supper was preparing.

"'What are you doing?' vociferated the Ghool, as he advanced towards him; 'I sent you for water to boil a little rice, and you have been an hour about it. Cannot you fill the bag and bring it away?' 'Certainly I can,' said Ameen: 'if I were content, after all your kindness, to show my gratitude [illegible] bag large enough to hold it,' said he, pointing to the channel he had begun, 'here is the commencement of a work in which the mind of man is employed to lessen the labour of the body. This canal, small as it may appear, will carry a stream to the other end of the cave, in which I will construct a dam that you can open and shut at pleasure, and thereby save yourself infinite trouble in fetching water; but pray let me alone till it is finished,'—and he began to dig. 'Nonsense!' said the Ghool, seizing the bag and filling it; 'I will carry the water myself; and I advise you to leave off your canal, as you call it, and follow me, that you may eat your supper and go to sleep; you may finish this work, if you like it, to-morrow morning.'

"Ameen congratulated himself on this escape, and was not slow in taking the advice of his host. After having eaten heartily of the supper that was prepared, he went to repose on a bed made of the richest coverlets and pillows, which were taken from the store-rooms of plundered goods. The Ghool, whose bed was also in the cave, had no sooner laid down than he fell into a sound sleep. The anxiety of Ameen's mind prevented him from following his example; he rose gently, and having stuffed a long pillow into the middle of his bed, to make it appear as if he were still there, he retired to a concealed place in the cavern to watch the proceedings of the Ghool. The latter awoke a short time before daylight, and rising went, without making any noise, towards Ameen's bed, where not observing the least stir, he was satisfied his guest was in deep sleep; so he took up one of his walking-sticks, which was in size like the trunk of a tree, and struck a terrible blow at what he supposed to be Ameen's head. He smiled, not to hear a groan, thinking he had deprived him of life; but to make sure of his work, he repeated the blow seven times. He then returned to rest, but had hardly settled himself to sleep, when Ameen, who had crept into bed, raised his head above the clothes and exclaimed, 'Friend Ghool what insect could it be that has disturbed me by its tapping? I counted the flap of its little wing seven times on the coverlet. These vermin are very annoying, for though they cannot hurt a man, they disturb his rest!'

"The Ghool's dismay, on hearing Ameen speaking at all, was great; but that was increased to perfect fright when he heard him describe seven blows, any one of which would have felled an elephant, as seven flaps of an insect's wing. There was no safety, he thought, near so wonderful a man; and he soon afterwards arose, and fled from the cave, leaving Isfahânee its sole master.

"When Ameen found his host gone, he was at no loss to conjecture the cause, and immediately began to survey the treasure with which he was surrounded, and to contrive means for removing them to his own home.

"After examining the contents of the cave, and arming himself with a match-lock, which had belonged to some victim of the Ghool, he proceeded to survey the road. He had, however, only gone a short distance, when he saw the Ghool returning with a large club in his hand, and accompanied by a fox—Ameen's knowledge of the cunning animal instantly led him to suspect that it had undeceived his enemy, but his presence of mind did not forsake him. 'Take that,' said he to the fox, aiming a ball at him from his match-lock, and shooting him through the head; 'take that for not performing my orders. That brute,' said he, 'promised to bring me seven Ghools, that I might chain them and bring them to Isfahan; and here he has only brought you, who are already my slave.' So saying, he advanced towards the Ghool; but the latter had already taken to flight, and, by the aid of his club, bounded so rapidly over the rocks and precipices, that he was soon out of sight.

"Ameen having marked well the path from the cavern to the road, went to the nearest town, and hired camels and mules to remove the property he had acquired. After making restitution to all who remained alive to prove their goods, he became, from what was unclaimed, a man of wealth; all of which was owing to that wit and art which overcame brute strength and courage."

THE SACRED WRITERS.—One prophet speaks to us like an orator, another like a logician. One endeavors by his eloquence to charm us, and another by his clear reasoning to convince our minds. One threatens, and another promises. Here we have presented to our eyes a sceptre of divine love, and there our ears are arrested by the shrill voice of the warning trumpet. We now hear a voice from Ebal, and now a voice from Gerizim. One herald of salvation points us to the smoke of torment that ascendeth up forever and ever, and another, with tender accents of a Saviour's love, cries out, 'Turn ye, turn ye, why will ye die?'

THE SOUL.—The atheist laughs at the immortality of the soul—the *soul* that can build her nest among the stars of heaven, walk through yonder mansions, and taste of the rivers that make glad the city of our God:—the soul, that can wing her way above the clouds, and survey the crowns and sceptres laid up for those who dare despise the world, and have their conversation in heaven;—the soul, that can live in paradise, while the body is in anguish, and when the fierce winds of wordly tribulation rage around her, can rejoice in Him who is her all in all.

TEMPORAL JOYS.—It is with our worldly comforts, as it was with the original pleasures of Paradise. Some men for food, and some for trial. God has thought fit, therefore, to limit the use of these terrestrial felicities, and to signify in his word, that his intent in giving them is, that they shall be our servants, not our masters—advantages to us, and not hindrances, in admiring and adoring the immense goodness and bounty of our Father who is in heaven.

Central Nave of St. Peter's—Rome.

The interior of this wonderful church is, as the whole, as grand and beautiful as the exterior, though, like that, not free from architectural defects.

It is not, however, when the stranger first crosses the threshhold of its grand gate that the full majesty of the place bursts upon him, but it is by degrees, and after repeated visits that he is made sensible of its size and matchless sublimity. All who have written on the subject agree in this impression. The various parts of this vast church are so well proportioned to each other, every thing being on the same scale of greatness, that the eye is deceived by the harmony which exists, and can only judge of the real size of particular objects, by comparing something in the edifice within reach with something analogous to it in the ordinary works of nature. Thus two figures of cherubs, supporting the vase of holy water near the door, which are six feet high, do not look bigger than children of five years age; nor are their dimensions understood except by referring to some living man or woman who may be standing near them. And again, the figures of the Evangelists, which decorate the inside of the cupola, do not appear larger than life, though the pen in St. Mark's hand is six feet long.

Something also may be found to account for this impression in the elegant notion of Madame de Stael, who fancies the objects are not so much diminished as the spectator's faculties are raised and aggrandized when he finds himself for the first time within the sacred precinct; and some weight, moreover, must be given to the remark of the acute Forsyth, who says, "But greatness is ever relative. St. Paul's is greater because every thing around it is little. At Rome the eye is accustomed to noble dimensions, and measures St. Peter's by a larger scale."

The lateral aisles, and the numerous chapels which break off from the grand whole of the temple, have been made amenable to criticism; but the central nave, as represented in our cut, is infinitely grand and sublime. It is eighty-nine feet in breadth and one hundred and fifty-two feet high; it is flanked on either side by a noble arcade, the piers of which are decorated with niches and with fluted Corinthian pilasters. A semicircular vault, highly enriched with sunk panels, sculptures and gilded ornaments of various kinds, is thrown across from one side to the other, producing the most splendid effect.

Walking up this magnificent avenue, which in itself is one of the grandest work of art, the visiter comes to a part of the building incomparably more magnificent still; we mean, of course, the crown of the whole,—the great soul of the composition,—Michael Angelo's cupola, which is raised over the centre of the plan.

"The cupola," exclaims, Forsyth, "is glorious! Viewed in its design, its altitude, or even its decoration;—viewed either as a whole or part, it enchants the eye, it satisfies the taste, it expands the soul. The very air seems to eat up all that is harsh or colossal, and leaves us nothing but the sublime to feast on,—a sublime peculiar to the genius of the immortal architect, and comprehensible only on the spot!"

[illegible] through a wide uninterrupted void to the height of four hundred and twelve feet, the effect is almost overpowering; there man shrinks, as it were, into nothingness beneath the wondrous works of men! Architecture can boast of nothing so sublimely impressive as this!

The concave surface of the cupola is divided into compartments, is enriched with majestic figures of saints in mosaic and other grand works of art, and is brilliantly lighted from above and below. In the centre of the cross, where the sea of light pours down from the dome, and ten or twelve feet beneath the pavement of the present church, is the tomb of St. Peter, before which a hundred lamps are constantly kept burning.

In describing the exterior of the church we have mentioned that the most glorious effect produced is when the cupola is illuminated; and so, in the interior, the temple is never seen to such advantage as when (on the evening of Good Friday) it is lighted solely by an immense cross of brilliant lamps suspended in the centre under that dome. The cross sheds a liquid brilliancy on a vast space where the pope, in white robes, and all the cardinals ranged behind him, kneel in silence for the space of half an hour. During that time you might hear the fall of a pin. A pale and uncertain light, diminishing in proportion to its distance from the glorious focus of the cross, fills the rest of the temple, developing with a veil-like, undecided effect, which cannot be described by words, the colossal statues on the tombs, and the crowds of living beings assembled there who look like pigmies. At this season the stately columns and pilasters seem to swell in size,—the roofs and the dome rise even higher than their usual elevation,—the whole church dilates its vast dimensions! It is said that the great Michael Angelo, who was great in architecture, sculpture, painting, poetry,—in every thing he did or projected, first gave the idea of thus illuminating the interior of the church by the cross alone.

In the brief sketch like this, we can neither enter on the architectural details, nor describe the wonders of art in sculpture, painting, and mosaic contained within St. Peter's. Either of these subjects, indeed, would occupy a volume. We have said there are faults detected within the church as well as without; but absolute perfection is not a faculty of man, and besides this edifice was not the work of one great genius but several architects in succession—some of whom had none of the judgment and grand taste of Michael Angelo, and all of whom widely departed from the plans he had laid down for building the whole of the church As it is, however, a visit to St. Peter's is an exquisite pleasure, and one calculated to elevate and improve the soul of man. "All the time I was in it," says an eloquent French writer, "my thoughts were fixed on God and eternity." It is a spectacle too that never tires—you may visit it every day, and always find something new to admire. This will be easily conceived if the reader only reflect on the fact, that for several ages, and through a long succession of popes, the fine arts have never ceased adding new riches to the temple on canvass or in mosaic, in marble or in bronze.

The temperature of the air within its vast enclosure is delightfully mild and genial—it is cool in summer, and comfortably warm in winter—it is, in fact, almost invariable. Nothing can well be more exquisite than to escape on a hot summer's day from the streets of Rome and the glaring light and oppressive heat, and to seek refuge in the cool atmosphere of St. Peter's. The winter at Rome, too, is sometimes sufficiently severe to enhance the value of its genial temperature at that season.

A [illegible] churches in the south of Europe, but in none to such a degree as in St. Peter's, where a perpetual spring may be said to reign. Nor is this produced by any actively artificial means; there are no fires or other modes of warming in winter, and there are no peculiar processes for ventilating or otherwise cooling in summer. It arises solely from the enormous thickness and solidity of the walls throughout; from the comparatively few and small apertures communicating with the external atmosphere; and from the immense bulk of the air enclosed within the temple, that neither part with nor receives heat in sufficient quantity to effect in any perceptible degree the equability of its temperature.

THE WYANDOT'S STORY.

BY C. F. HOFFMAN.

"The mouth of the white man," began the Wyandot, "speaks loud words; the tongue of Chargha shall only utter truth. The Great Spirit, who looks into the bottom of the hearts of men, shall witness that Chargha does not add one to the number of his wrongs. Forty summers have now passed, since Wintebeh was head man among the Wyandots; he was a great chief—wise at the council fire—terrible in battle; yet was Wintebeh mild and gentle to his friends,—and in his wigwam, peace ever dwelt.—Thebeti, the young Swan, was the fairest among the daughters of the Iroquois; and when, after she had borne him three sons, a daughter was added, the chief of the Wyandots could ask nothing more from the Great Spirit—he was happy.

They lived on the borders of The Beautiful River; the woods gave bear, and deer, to the rifle of Wintebeh, and the maize grew tall, and fresh, under the care of Thebeti. The Wyandots had buried the hatchet, and exchanged the wampum of peace, with the Miamis. The Delawares had made themselves women, had taken the hoe and laid down the rifle. Then a messenger came from the great father, the Sagernash king. The Chemocomans had risen against their father, and he wished his red children to join with his warrior, and bring the young ones to reason.

The Wyandots opened their ears to the words of their great father; they dug up the hatchet, and it was soon made red with the blood of the Longknives. Many scalps were taken to the warriors of our great father on the lakes, and blankets, and medals, and powder, were plenty in the wigwams of the Wyandots. At last came some, who would have filled the ears of Wintebeh with tales that his great father, the king, had buried the hatchet, and made peace with the Long-knives—but the chief shut his ears to such tales.

"My great father," said he, "would not do this, without first telling his red children, that we might all smoke the calmut of peace together."

Yet it was so. The great king had been beaten by his children, and he made peace, forgetting the Wyandots, who had taken up the hatchet in his cause.

Then came a warrior from the Long-knives; he spoke of peace. Wintebeh opened his ears. "The great west," said the "mocomaun," "is open to the Wyandots; let then, their white brethren, the Americans, have one little spot on the borders of the Beautiful River, and the hatchet shall be buried so deep in the ground, that no man shall hereafter be able to find it."

The words of peace were ever sweet to the ears of Wintebeh—he gave the white man much land—more than he asked—"Only," said he, "let this spot be reserved to Wintebeh and his old men; the young warriors will go to hunt the deer, far, far towards the great lakes." It was so.

Wintebeh remained at his wigwam, by the Beautiful River—and the maize still sprang up, fresh and green in the fields of Thebeti. There the children of Wintebeh grew up, and the soul of the Wyandot rejoiced in the thought that his sons would be first among the warriors of his nation. Outesie, the Bending Flower, was fair as her mother, and when she decked her hair with wreaths of bright flowers, and looked with her smiling eyes in the face of her father, the heart of the great chief was soft, and war and hunting grounds were forgotten in the beauty of his child.

Higachee, the first son of Wintebeh, was now a strong youth—his father said to him, "take this rifle—the great king, Sagernash, gave it to Wintebeh many summers ago—take it, and be brave. Tomorrow, I go to hunt the deer at the Licks, you shall go with me—a good hunter is, in the eyes of the Great Spirit, next to a brave warrior."

At the dawn of day, the Wyandot and his son left the wigwam. Thebeti feared nothing—there was peace with the Miamis, the Delawares were women, and the Long-knives had buried the hatchet in a forgotten place. Three days had passed—the fourth had been named by Wintebeh, for his return; yet he came not. Another—and another day—still the wigwam of Thebeti was void, and grief was in her heart.—The tenth sun was sinking in the west, when a poor wounded boy crept towards the wigwam—one broken arm hung motionless by his side; his cheeks were hollow, and his eyes looked dim, and his back—on his back was the mark of the lash. Yes! the lash had cut deep in the flesh of the son of Wintebeh!—for it was Higachee. Outesie tore her hair, and wept aloud at the sight of her brother. The Young Swan looked not on her child, her thoughts were with her absent husband—"Where is he?" she cried—"where is the Great Chief?"

Higachee spake not—his spirit was dead; he glared round the wigwam with a dull stony eye, and fell to the ground. He was not a great chief—he was only a boy, and shame—the lash—the white man's whip, had made his heart soft. We raised him from the floor; Outesie brought milk to drink, and fresh water to bathe his skin. The boy recovered and the Young Swan again screamed in his ear—"Where is your father? Dog! where is the Great Chief?"

"Dead! dead! dead!"

Yes, Wintebeh was dead, slain by the white man's rifle, and his son was scored and lashed, like the white man's dog! 'Twas long before the boy could tell the death of his father, and when he did, we thought lying words came from his lips—yet they were true. Wintebeh and his son had journeyed one day towards the Licks, night came on, and the warrior spread his buffalo robe on the ground, took out his parched corn and dried venison, they ate—and then the father and the child slept, side by side, in peace. At the first dawn of morning the warrior roused his son—"Up! Higachee! up! To-day we must reach the Licks."

As he spake, Higachee heard the sound of a rifle, and the body of Wintebeh fell at the feet of his child—a ball had pierced his heart.

Before Higachee could move, or speak, or think, for he was but a boy, two white men sprang from the thicket—one seized and bound the boy, while the other stripped the body of Wintebeh.

"See!" said he, putting his finger into the hole in his breast—"Did I not hit him prettily—right over the heart?"

"True, John; but why did you fire at all. It is peace now, and this red skin is, as I told you, the head man among the Wyandots."

"Who cares for the Wyandots? Not I—but, to tell the truth, I fired because I could not help it. The savage stood so fair, and his bare bosom made such a good mark, that I could not, for my life, help trying my rifle on him."

"Well John, that's a sort of reason; but what are we to do with the boy? If we take him to the settlement, he will be sure to tell of this fine prank, and then what will the general say to you?"

"What are we to do with him?" said the Long-knife—"I'll soon show you,—he raised his tomahawk, and would have slain Higachee, but his companion hindered him; they determined to leave the boy in a hut, in the woods, while they went into the settlement. They did so: they bound his legs, and arms, and left him, helpless, on the floor.

Thrice the sun rose and set, and yet the white men came not to their prisoner; he lay, without food or drink. On the fourth day they came.

"How now, Indian!" said the hunter as he loosed the ropes—"Why do you not get up?"

The poor boy could only point to his mouth, and groan out, "Water, water."

The other hunter came in—"Why, John, the poor boy is dying with thirst—here! here! drink, boy"—and he gave him water.

"But how is this John—did you not come here yesterday, and day before, as you promised?"

"Why, to tell the truth, no, the day before I could not come—and yesterday, as I was coming, I roused a deer, and he led me to the other side of the settlement, and I could not lose the deer, for the sake of an Indian; besides, I thought the boy would do very well for a day or so longer—and you see he has, only a little thirsty—but he will get over it. See! he recovers already. Sit up, and take some more corn."

Higachee tried to rise, but he could not.

"Damn you!" said the white man, "why don't you get up, get up I say," and he struck the boy a heavy blow with the breach of his rifle.

"For shame John," said his companion; "I declare, you have broken the boy's arm! Here, take this, my poor boy, and lie down. He gave Higachee some parched corn, placed water within his reach, and binding his leg with a chain, to which they fixed a padlock, they left the hut. Next day Higachee was stronger, and he resolved to escape. With a wrench he tore the staple from the post, and gathered up his chain—he could not get the links from his leg—he left the hut. But the white man was near, Higachee ran; in his haste he dropped the chain—it caught in a log—he fell. The white man regained his prisoner. "I'll teach you to run off," said he; and he stripped the blanket from this back—the lash followed—the lash tore the flesh of Higachee.

When the white man was weary of his labor, he fastened the chain in a firmer place, and left the boy—to die, for as he went, he swore on oath that he never would return.

Higachee was the son of a great chief; he would not lie down and die like a dog. All day he labored at the chain, and when night drew near, the strong link was worn through—he escaped, and returned to the wigwam of Thebeti.

Such was the story of the death of Wintebeh; he had been killed because his bare bosom was a good mark for the white man's rifle. The warriors, who had remained with him on the reservation, met in council on the death of the Great Chief. The young men wished to dig up the hatchet, but the old men would not.

"We are few," said they, "and the Long-knives are like the leaves on the trees. We have made peace with them; we have buried the hatchet in a forgotten place. We will go to the lodge of our white brother; we will tell him that the bad men have done this; he will seek them out, and give them to us—thus shall the death of Wintebeh be avenged."

These words pleased the council. They sent to the house of the white warrior, Sukach-gook. He promised fair, and in three days a runner came to the wigwam with good news from the White Chief. The men who had done the great wrong were caught, and should be kept in prison many, many days. "The sun shall not shine on them," said he, "the fresh wind shall not cool them—neither shall they walk through the woods any more. Their souls shall be sick in the walls of their prison."

Thebeti was comforted. The spirit of the warrior should not wander unavenged. In the meantime Higachee wasted away; his food did not nourish him, nor his drink refresh him. The wise men said an evil spirit had possession of him, and the medicine man was sent for, to drive him out.

He came—he looked on Higachee. "No evil spirit has possessed him," said the medicine man; "'tis the lash of the white man has poisoned his blood—he will die."

It was so. The young chief wasted away—he died. Thebeti and her children made no lament over Higachee, he could never be a great chief. The Wyandots would have scorned to take for leader, a whipped dog of the Long-knives. It was best he should die.

We wrapped him in the dead clothes of a chief; but the old men would not have a hatchet, nor flints, nor bow and arrows, buried with him—"Higachee," said they, "was not a warrior;" Outesie took a withered branch from the oak that overhung the cabin of Wintebeh, and cast into the grave of his son.

Two days had passed away, when, as Outesie returned from placing the ripe papaw, and fresh water, near the grave of Higachee, she met the hunter—he was free. Our white father had promised to keep him, many moons in prison—one had not yet passed, and he walked the forest, free as the wild deer. Thebeti went to our white father, to tell him of the escape of the prisoner, but the face of our white father was turned from his children, and his words had fallen to the ground.

"I have pardoned him," said the white chief. "Let the death of Wintebeh be forgotten."

Thebeti returned to her wigwam; her soul was dark—Wintebeh was dead—Higachee was dead—and the white man who had drank their blood was free.—Thebeti called her son Mecami—he had not yet seen sixteen summers; yet he was strong, and active, as became the son of Wintebeh. "Mecami," said Thebeti, "take the rifle of Wintebeh—go, bring the scalp of the Long-knife." Mecami went—and ere two days, the rifle of Wintebeh rang out on the hills, and returned with the scalp of the white man. "Now," said Thebeti, "let the soul of Wintebeh rejoice, as he snuffs up the blood of his enemy."

Next day came a messenger from the white chief—"who," said he, "has slain one of my men?"

"'Tis I," said Mecami—"'tis the son of Wintebeh, has slain the enemy of his father."

"You must go the white chief—he has words to speak to you."

Thebeti would have persuaded her son not to go; but the old men said go. He went—and I, Chargha, went with him. We came to the white men—they seized Mecami, and cast him into prison." "Fear not, Mecami," said I—"'tis only four days, and you will be free, as he was."

The fourth day came—I went to the white chief—"Father," said I, "the son of Wintebeh has passed four days in prison—the slayer of my father did no more. Let Mecami go free."

"No," said he—"Mecami is a murderer—he must be tried; to-morrow he shall be brought before the wise men of my camp."

At the dawn of day I returned to the house of the white chief. He sat in his high place to judge Mecami. Twelve men were sworn on the Holy Book of the Christians, to slay the son of Wintebeh.

"Did you, Mecami, slay our scout, John Harris?"

"I did."

The twelve men talked together, and soon one of them rose up, and said, "Guilty." Mecami was carried back to his prison.

I went to the great white chief—"How many days," said I, "must Mecami remain in prison?"

"One, said he; to-morrow he shall be made free."

I hurried to the wigwam of Thebeti—"Rejoice, Young Swan! to-morrow Mecami will return, our white father has said it."

The soul of Thebeti laughed in her breast: "We will go," said she, "at the dawn of day, and bring home my brave; he is the son of a warrior; he will be a great chief, Wintebeh will live in his son."

[illegible] near, Outesie cried out, "What is that which dangles from the sycamore; beside the white man's dwelling?" It was the body of Mecami! The white man had choked him, he had hung up the son of Wintebeh, as the Wyandot does the skunk or the opossum. Mecami was dead.

Thebeti returned to her wigwam. She never gave the death screech for her child; but when the sun sunk behind the western hills, she sought the banks of The Beautiful River, plunged in, and her spirit rejoined the spirit of Wintebeh. Next day, Outesie was with me, but the Young Swan was gone. What could I do; I was a boy; and Outesie, the Bending Flower, was a young girl; fourteen summers measured her age, and fifteen mine. I went to the old men of my tribe.

"Fathers," said I, "Wintebeh is dead; the white man's lash cut the heart of Higachee; they choked Mecami; and now, Thebeti, the Young Swan—my mother—is gone!"

The old men were grieved. At length Ountega spoke, "What can we do? Our warriors are dead; only old men and squaws remain on the reservation; and now it is too small even for them. Son of Wintebeh! turn your face to the great lakes; there dwells Tallassie; his father was the brother of Wintebeh. With Tallassie you can live; Outesie will be safe, and Chargha will be a great chief."

The words of Ountega were wise in my ears. I returned to the wigwam of Wintebeh, and the next day Chargha and Outesie left the graves of their fathers, to seek a home beside the distant lakes, in the wigwam of Tallassie. On the third day, we stopped at noon by the waters of the Yellow River. The clouds had passed from our hearts. "We shall yet be happy," said Outesie, "in the wigwam of the Wyandot of the lakes."

As she spake, I heard the sound of the rifle—I tried to seize mine, but my right arm would not move—a bullet had broken the bone. I looked around—the white men were upon us—"Fly! fly, Outesie!" and plunged into the thicket. Outesie followed, but the white men were swift on her track, and I soon heard her scream, as they caught her. I hid myself in the hollow of a sycamore; they sought long for me, but their eyes were dim. At length they ceased the search, and prepared to continue their hunt. I followed on their trail. I had no rifle, and could not raise the tomahawk—yet I followed, in the hope that Outesie might escape, and then I should be near.—Three days they wandered through the woods, Outesie still near them.

She never complained—never wept. I saw her bring water for the white man's drink—and when he struck her with his ramrod, to hurry her steps, the daughter of the great chief uttered no scream of pain, though the hard blows raised large welts on her tender breast. The fourth morning they remained long in their camp; they held a talk. I crept through the tall brushwood, and hid close to the seat of the white men. There were three.

"What shall we do with her?"—said one pointing to Outesie, who stood a little way off.

"Oh, shoot her—she is only a trouble to us—shoot her by all means."

"True," replied the other, "I suppose we may as well. Will you do it, Tom?"

"Oh, I don't care if I do. Here, you squaw, stand up, will you." Outesie, at first, heard not the words. "Stand up, and turn towards me," said the hunter.

The Bending Flower turned her face towards him. She saw him raise the rifle. She saw his eye, and she knew that death was near. "Oh! white man! Oh, brother!" she cried, "Don't kill! Oh, white man! don't kill!"

As she was pleading thus, the white man took calm, deliberate aim—"Brother!" said the Indian girl—even at the word he fired—and of the children of Wintebeh, I alone remained.*

* The fate of Outesie is no fiction. The man is now living—or was two years ago—on the Mississippi, who killed an Indian girl under the precise circumstances here mentioned. Nothing has been added—not even the word "brother," which was on her lips, when the white man's rifle-ball pierced her innocent heart.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO MISS ——.

Fare thee well, perhaps forever,
Painful—bitter, though it be—
Oh that I, the ties could sever,
Binding still my soul to thee.

I have striven to forget thee,
From thy presence wished to go—
But whene'er my eyes have met thee,
I have loved thee still the more—

Canst thou, wilt thou, not forgive me?
Oh! forgive, forget the past—
And if thou canst never love me,
Grant thy friendship to the last—

If 'tis criminal to adore thee,
Guilt, pure love for thee to feel—
Deep in crime, I stand before thee,
For I love thee far too well—

True, too rash were the advances,
Ardent love did make to thee—
But thy matchless smiles and glances,
Won my heart, and ruined me—

Fare thee well, earth's brightest treasure,
Happy be thy lot below,
May thy bosom thrill with pleasure,
Mine can ne'er expect to know.

J.

JULY 2, 1836.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

'R. S. Lavery's valuable communication, will appear next week.

'E. and Ernestine, are under consideration.

'T.'s Scripture Anthology, will shortly appear.

Stoms; E. W. S. and Figwiggin, are inadmissable.

'Temperance is a wolf in sheep's clothing. Beware!

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We have received from Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, Breckenridge and Hughes's Discussion—The Devoted, by the authoress of the Disinherited—and Adventures of a Gentleman in Search of a Horse—with owe. We shall notice them next week.

Open Convents—*By Theodore Dwight—published by Van Nostrand & Dwight*, 146 *Nassau street, N. York.* This book is composed of extracts from "Six Months in a Convent," by Mrs. Reed; Maria Monk's "Awful Disclosures," and Cardinal Rosi's "Secrets of Female Convents Disclosed"—with deductions therefrom intended to impress upon protestants, the absurdity and danger of submitting their children to the guidance of catholic teachers, inasmuch as nunneries and popish seminaries are dangerous to the morals and degrading to the character of a republican community. We wish the author had abstained from making extracts from such a work as that of Maria Monk. He is to say the least unwise in this, the testimony of Maria Monk will give very little credence, and only weaken the position he has taken, which is a good one, for surely a greater absurdity cannot possibly exist than for protestant parents to send their children to catholic seminaries, where if they are not enticed into the Roman belief by those who are most anxious for proselytes, or their young minds blinded and led astray by the imposing ceremonies of catholicism—they will at least be debarred from that instruction and observance of their faith, which it is the duty of every parent to impress upon the mind of his or her offspring—"Train up a child in the way he should go," saith the scripture.

Surgery Illustrated—By A. Sidney Doane, A. M., M. D. compiled from the works of Cutler, Brind Velpeau, and Blasius with 52 plates. Published by Harper & Brothers, at New York, and sold by Perkins, of Chesnut street.

This work we should conceive will be a most valuable addition to the library of every surgeon throughout the states. It treats upon bandages, fractures of the extremities and surgical operations which are all illustrated by finely executed engravings. The author has compiled from most valuable sources,—in his preface he says

"In this work we make no pretensions to originality, thinking that the profession will be benefitted more by a compilation of facts than by an original book of theory. Our aim has been to be useful. It is for medical men to determine whether we are or are not successful."

We have received from Messrs. Harper & Brothers of New York, a beautiful work in one volume entitled Frank, by Maria Edgeworth. Now what more gentle reader would you have us say? Nothing! for the name of Maria Edgeworth speaks more to you than the highest eulogy could from our pen. "What's in a name" forsooth does Shakspeare say? It is evident he was never a publisher or he would have known better, you want nothing further from us then kind reader, than the necessary information that the book is to be purchased of Mr. Perkins, of Chesnut street, but we do not mean to take leave of you without first telling you that the volume contains two beautiful line engravings by A. Dick, from drawings by W. Page.

The Mourners' Book—*By a lady.—Published by W. Marshall & Co.* The taste and discrimination for which woman has ever been remarkable, is evinced in the sweet little book before us. It is a collection of gems from the most admired of authors. Flowers whose perfume has out-lived in some instances the hearts which engendered them, and in others still lend a grace to those from whom their names with the sweet odour are culled without one noxious weed to blot the bright coronal—When we mention amongst a whole host of talented writers, such names as Mrs. Hemans, one who by precept and practice has done more to aid the cause of religion than many a professed teacher of the word; Mrs. Hannah More; Mrs. Sigourney; Miss Landon; Miss Baillie and Mary Howitt—Dr. Blair; Professor Wilson; Montgomery; Alaric A. Watts; Baxter; Archbishop Leighton; Addison and William Penn, we are sure that we have said enough to recommend it to every family who can obtain it.

The Earth:—Its physical condition and most remarkable phenomena, by W. Mullinger Higgins, fellow of the geological society and lecturer on natural philosophy at Guy's hospital, copiously embellished with fine cuts, published by Messrs. Harper & Brother, New York, and sold by W. Perkins Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the above most interesting work from Messrs. Harper & Brothers. We are much delighted with it, having rarely seen so much useful information compressed in so small a form. It is a *multum in parvo* that would repay the purchaser were the price double what it is. Highly delighted as we have been with this pithy record of the earth's phenomena, which we fearlessly state is not to be found in any other work of its size whatever, we confess that we are doubly pleased with it from the beautiful reflections with which it is interspersed, by one who looks from "Nature up to Nature's God."

ECHOES.

There is one other subject of inquiry connected with the atmosphere as a conductor of sound that seems worthy of notice in this place; and that is, the circumstance under which echoes are produced. An echo is produced whenever sound meets with an obstacle of sufficient regularity to reflect it. The laws by which the reflection of sound is governed are the same as those that influence light under the same circumstances; if it be obstructed by a plane surface, the direction will be changed, but the paths will be parallel; if by a concave, it will converge; if by a convex, it will diverge. A wall, or the side and ceiling of a room or public building, may occasion echoes; but as sound travels with a great velocity, and as it takes no perceptible time in moving from one part of a room to another, the echo is so blended with the original sound that the two appear as one. In large buildings, however, this may not be the case, and then the echo frequently becomes a serious inconvenience. We may notice one or two of the most remarkable instances in nature and in art.

On the banks of the Rhine, near Lurley, there is an echo that repeats the sound several times, and has been frequently described by travellers.

In the whispering-gallery of St. Paul's Church, London, the faintest whisper is conveyed from one side of the dome to the other. The tick of a watch may be heard from one end to the other of the Abbey of St. Albans; and in Woodstock Park, there is an echo that repeats seventeen syllables by day, and twenty by night. In the Cathedral of Girgenti, in Sicily, there is an echo by which a sound is conveyed from the great western door to the cornice behind the altar. The confessional happened to be placed at the former, and some over-curious persons resorted to the latter for news, till by some mishap a listener once heard more than was convenient, by which the secret became known, and the confessional was consequently removed. At the sepulchre of Metella, the wife of Crassus, there was an echo that repeated five times. We are informed by Barthius, in his notes on Statius's "Thebais," that on the banks of the Naha, between Coblentz and Bingen, an echo repeated the words of a man seventeen times; and although the repetition is, in most echoes, heard after the word or note of the person who speaks or sings, in this instance the repetitions follow the original sound so rapidly and clearly, with such varieties, that the voice seems to be lost in the multitude of mimicry.

In times when men were less interested in the investigation of the causes of the phenomena they heard or saw, the echo must have exceedingly perplexed them. Were we permitted to indulge imagination, it would not be difficult to picture to ourselves the amazement and consternation with which an inhabitant of the newly-peopled earth would be seized, when he first heard the rocks far and near reiterating the broken sentences that escaped from his lips, as he wandered alone by the banks of a river, or chased the deer in the mountains. There is much in external nature calculated to awaken that consciousness of invisible power which resides in every bosom that has not been entirely contaminated by vice. The Greeks, whose luxuriant imaginations were ever active in the personification of natural phenomena, have given to echo a place among the gods. The reader will recall to memory her history. She is described as the daughter of Air and Tellus, the attendant of Juno, and the confidant of Jupiter. Her loquacity, however, displeased the god, and she was so far deprived of speech as to only have the power of reply when spoken to. Pan was once her admirer, but never enjoyed her smiles. Narcissus was the object of her choice, but he despised her, and she pined to death, though her voice is still heard on the earth. It is unnecessary to point out the aptness and beauty of its personification.

with great anxiety by a large portion of the public and one of the most important in a national point of view, that has occupied the government for many years past. 'The long agony is over.' Congress passed the bill with overwhelming majorities, and the President signed it—much (it is said) against his will—but finding the public feeling imperative—some alterations were made in the phraseology to quiet his conscientious scruples, and with these modifications he consented to sign it.

The National Intelligencer gives the following analysis of the votes upon the question of the engrossment of a third reading.

	Yeas.	Nays.		Yeas.	Nays.
Pennsylvania,	23	2	Maine,	4	4
New York,	37	17	Maryland,	4	2
Virginia,	13	7	Vermont,	4	0
Ohio,	13	2	S. Carolina,	3	1
Kentucky,	13	0	Georgia,	3	0
Massachusetts,	12	0	Louisiana,	3	0
Tennessee,	10	1	Illinois,	3	0
N. Carolina,	10	1	Missouri,	2	0
Indiana,	7	0	Mississippi,	1	1
Connecticut,	6	0	R. Island,	1	1
New Jersey,	5	0	Delaware,	1	0
Alabama,	5	0	N. Hampshire,	0	5
				163	33

We have been much pleased with the letter of the Washington correspondent of the N. York Commercial Advertiser, giving a history of the final passage of the bill—and therefore extract a portion of it. His complimentary notice of the business tact of our friend, Dr. Sutherland is quite gratifying.

* * * * *

The House went into committee of the whole on the deposite bill. I was glad to see Mr. Sutherland in the chair. I hailed the circumstance as an earnest that the bill would be pushed through before adjournment. The Doctor is worth a dozen Polks. There is, perhaps, a little too much of the slap-dash style in this manner of putting bill after bill, or proposition after proposition, aside. He gets through the formalities with immense despatch. He has a most convenient deafness and blindness to those who, he imagines, will indulge in prolixity. Many a member has had his speech knocked out of his head by the Doctor's hurried and resolute "committee ready for the question?" which has more of an assertive expression, than an interrogatory. Those who are in the vicinity of the chair are exceedingly amused with his comments on the members occupying the floor. He is constantly muttering 'Aye, very well!' or 'pooh! pooh!' 'nonsense!' 'all stuff,' &c. &c.

To-day he actually galloped through the various sections of the bill, and disposed of the amendments with equal promptitude. He had reached the thirteenth section before one o'clock. Had Mr. Polk been in the chair that point would not have been arrived at to-day.

It is not necessary to occupy any portion of your columns with the amendments that were lost. Up to the thirteenth section, it seemed to be the determination of the friends of the measure to pass it, if possible, without any alteration, so as to prevent it from being sent back to the Senate, where it might be delayed. There appeared to be a general apprehension among them that the president would apply his veto; and with reference to that, it was important to send the bill to him as soon as possible—to-morrow, or next day, at the farthest—lest he might put it in his pocket, and make no return of it at the present session.

Just at this stage, however, it was whispered about that Anthony, of Pennsylvania, had an amendment to offer, which, without making any material alteration in the bill, would render it acceptable to the president. It was even said that the amendment came to the House from the palace, and was in the hand writing of Donelson, the president's private secretary. This caused, as you may imagine, a great deal of stir. Mr. Anthony rose, and explained at length the points of difference between this amendment and the provisions of the original bill.

* * * * *

The fact is, it was merely introduced to conciliate the favor of the president, and allow him a loop-hole by which to escape from the position which he had at first assumed, of determined hostility to the bill. It is now known that on Monday night a grand caucus was held, and the result of the consultation was a decided conviction that the bill could be carried, the veto to the contrary notwithstanding. The amendment in question was then resolved upon; and yesterday it was brought down to the house, and the greatest pains taken to assure the friends of the measure that if they would adopt it, there would be no obstacle to the bill becoming a law. It was pretended that the president was opposed to the measure because it made a donation or loan to the states; when in fact, the remarkable part of this amendment is that which takes away the purely deposite character which the bill, as it originally stood, gave to the sums distributed, and substitutes that of a donation!—practically at least, and in terms makes it a loan.

The friends of the bill among the whigs were at first rather disinclined to go for it, although they did not regard it as an alteration of any importance; but the supporters of the administration, who were also disposed to take the bill, were so anxious for it, and made so many protestations that it would certainly pass the Senate, and make the measure agreeable to the president, that our party yielded, and left the matter in the hands chiefly of those whom Cambreleng and his little faction are now crying out against as recreants from the principles of the Administration.

The party is in great trouble. The unscrupulous adherents of Van Buren cannot conceal their indignation at the conduct of the disaffected. They declare that those who have gone for the bill, have abandoned the principles of the Administration, and one of their leaders asserts, that had the thing occurred in the beginning of the session, Van Buren would have been beaten out of the field.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NAVY BILL.

We were among the first to congratulate our subscribers upon the probability of a bill passing into a law which would provide for a number of idle boys now roaming about the streets, to the destruction of their morals, and render them able and efficient seamen—entirely reorganize the navy and support and uphold the proud station we own amongst nations. We have now to inform our readers that there is no doubt entertained upon the subject. We copy a report of the most important proceedings on the subject.

On motion of Mr. Southard, the Senate proceeded to consider the bill for the organization of the navy.

On motion to Mr. Southard, the bill was amended by striking out the words "four rear admirals."

Mr. Southard moved to strike out "nine," before commodores, and insert "thirteen."

Mr. Cuthbert moved to divide the question, but it was decided by the Chair to be out of order.

The question on the motion of Mr. Southard was then decided in the negative.

Mr. Cuthbert then moved to strike out the whole of the commodores, so as to destroy that rank.

Mr. Southard asked for the yeas and nays, which were ordered.

Mr. Webster expressed a wish to retain the rear admirals and strike out the commodores.—He would move when out of committee, to restore the rear admirals, and would now vote against the commodores.

The proposition to take the question by yeas and nays was then withdrawn, and the motion to strike out was agreed to.

Mr. Cuthbert moved to amend the bill by striking out the grade of second lieutenant, which was agreed to.

Mr. Webster moved to increase the number of "first" lieutenants from 250 to 350, so as to include the number which had been included under the head of "second" lieutenants, which was agreed to.

The bill was then reported to the Senate, and the amendments were concurred in, except that in relation to our rear admirals.

On motion of Mr. Webster, the bill was so amended as to make one admiral, one vice admiral, and three rear admirals—yeas 18 nays 10.

The bill was then ordered to be engrossed and read a third time.

Hanging by Accident.—A person named Hanlon, near Stradbally, Queen's county, has come by his death under the following circumstances: A great number of the peasantry assembled at a wake in the neighborhood, where plays were performed during the night. One of these represented a mock trial, in which the unfortunate man was sentenced to be hanged. They tied him up to a collar beam; while standing on a chair, in this position, two men kicked the chair from under him—he fell, and although cut down in a few seconds, it was found that he was strangled. The man, it is reported, died in a short time, and the two men have absconded.—*Dublin paper.*

president's sanction, or be carried in spite of the veto. Upon the supposition that the amount to be distributed will be $30,000,000, an accurate friend has calculated for us, in round numbers, the apportionment according to the electoral college ratio—that is, according to the representation of each state in the Senate and House of Representatives. The left column gives the result as the bill now stands; that on the right, the result that the bill as originally reported in the Senate would have produced—that is, according to the ratio of representation in the House of Representatives. This was altered on motion of senator Walker, of Mississippi, by inserting "Senate," so as to include the representation in both branches.

		Present Bill.	Orig'l Bill.
Delaware, Michigan, Arkansas,	each	204,000	82,600
Rhode Island, Mississippi, Missouri,	each	272,000	165,300
Louisiana, Illinois,	each	340,000	248,000
New Hampshire, Vermont, Alabama,	each	476,000	412,300
Connecticut, New Jersey,	each	544,000	496,000
Indiana,		612,000	579,000
Maine, Maryland,	each	680,000	661,000
South Carolina, Georgia,	each	748,000	744,000
Massachusetts,		953,000	992,000
North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky,	each	1,020,000	1,074,700
Ohio,		1,489,000	1,570,000
Virginia,		1,555,000	1,736,000
Pennsylvania,		2,041,000	2,314,000
New York,		2,857,000	3,306,000

COMMERCE AND NAVIGATION OF THE U. STATES.

The annual statement of the Commerce and Navigation of the United States for the year ending 30th September, 1835, lately laid before Congress, presents the following general results. They are derived from that document by the Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of commerce.

The imports during the year, (ending 30th Sept. last,) amounted, in value, to $149,895,742, of which there was imported in American vessels $135,880,865, and in foreign vessels $14,006,877. The exports during the same year amounted to $121,693,577, of which $101,189,082 were of domestic, and $20,504,495 of foreign articles. Of the domestic articles, $79,022,746 were exported in American vessels, and $22,166,336 in foreign vessels. Of the foreign articles, $15,112,445 were exported in American vessels, and $5,392,050 in foreign vessels. Of American shipping 1,352,653 tons entered, and 1,400,517 cleared from the ports of the United States. Of foreign shipping 641,310 tons entered, and 630,894 cleared.

The greatest imports in any previous year, were in 1816, at the close of the war, when they amounted to $147,103,000,—being $2,792,742 less than last year; and the greatest exports in 1807, when they amounted to $108,843,150, or $12,850,427 less than last year.—Of the exports in 1807, only $48,699,592 consisted of domestic articles, whereas last year the domestic exports amounted to $101,169,082. [The year in every case unless otherwise specified, ends 30th of September.] In 1834 the imports amounted to $126,521,332, being $23,374,410 less than in 1835; and the domestic exports to $81,024,162, or $20,164,920 less than 1835.

In some of the German and Swiss schools, it is the practice, in several respects excellent, to take the boys or a portion of them, on pedestrian excursions of several weeks duration, in the course of which they not only refresh their minds as well as bodies by healthful exercise and excitement, but acquire useful knowledge. We perceive that the Managers of the Pennsylvania Lyceum, in Philadelphia, have made arrangements for an excursion of this kind into Northampton and Schuylkill counties. They have appointed a committee, to be accompanied by several naturalists, a surveyor and civil engineer, to take a number of lads, over fourteen, on an exploring, geological and surveying expedition. In this they afford evidence of an enlightened perception of the means and end of youthful culture.

The State Legislature adjourned on the 16th ult. The extra session lasted precisely a month, and in that time much business of a public and private nature was transacted. The important bills of the session—the Apportionment Bill, Civil Code Bills and Common School Bill, were carried through; and an additional appropriation granted of $200,000 towards the extension of the Canal to Lake Erie. This is of great importance to this part of the State, as it will enable the public agents to push on the work vigorously to speedy completion. The whole of that part of the line between Newcastle and Conneaut Lake will shortly be put under contract, and a part, at least, between the French Creek line and the Lake. Among the local acts passed at the extra session, is one incorporating the *Beaver County Insurance Company.—Western Arg.*

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.—The bill to authorise the final settlement of the controversy between the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company, John Randal, jr. and its other creditors, has passed both houses of the Legislature of Delaware by a unanimous vote. All parties, whether stockholders or creditors, are now fully satisfied. The controversy has terminated in a settlement upon just and equitable principles. What is the best of all, the public will rejoice to learn, that this canal, which is one of the most splendid and useful of all the works of internal improvement in this country, is now open for vessels drawing from six to seven feet water; and by this arrangement is now free for ever from any obstruction to the navigation. The trade of the canal is said to have doubled, beyond any thing known, before this arrangement was made.

Strange Dream and Affecting Confirmation.—The details of a melancholy and strange affair, we find in the Lynchburg Virginian. A number of young ladies were assembled at the house of Mrs. Womack, residing in Bedford county. The meeting of the young females were naturally attended with the buoyances of unaffected innocence, but the old lady could not join in their youthful joys, the illusion of a horrid dream rested upon her imagination; thrice had the same vision passed before her sleeping eyes, and at each time a heavy calamity had fallen upon her. With these feelings she retired to her bed, vainly striving to solve the fearful mystery, when a loud shriek attended with the sharp noise of a musket discharge, called her to the room occupied by her daughter and young visitors. The first sight that met her eyes was the mangled form of her daughter, about 13 years old, lying on the floor and weltering in her blood, having been dreadfully injured by the discharge of a gun, which had been pointed and snapped at her by a companion, who supposed it not to be loaded. The gun had been frequently snapped during the day, and at the time it went off was without priming.

Grain Crops.—We have learnt from a source worthy of entire confidence, that the reports from all parts of Maryland are discouraging. They speak of great damage from the Hessian fly to the Wheat, and many represent the destruction as total. Letters from Washington county, Maryland, the best district in the state for wheat, represent the crop as most seriously injured. In Lancaster county, Pa. the crop is not expected to be equal to one fourth of an average crop; so also in the adjoining counties of Pennsylvania. The wheat crops in the State of Delaware are also represented as equally unpromising with the above. In reply, says our informant, to an enquiry made of a most respectable farmer of Lancaster county, whether the present wet weather would not retrieve the crop, he said it would not, that the wheat was not there to grow. The Rye crop throughout is bad. It cannot be estimated at more than a quarter of a crop.—*National Gazette.*

Velocity of Railways—A London paper states that Dr. Lardner, President of the Southwark Literary Society, lately delivered a lecture to the members of that institution, on the subject of rail-roads, in which he remarked on the extraordinary velocity which has been acquired since the application of steam to locomotive purposes—30 or 35 miles an hour was the extent of the velocity originally contemplated—but Dr. Lardner stated that he had lately travelled at the rate of 60 miles an hour, *actually performing fifteen miles in fifteen minutes!* He could set no limits to the velocity to be attained by these locomotives, for it only required a sufficient power of steam to be applied, and the machinery is competent to accomplish 70 or 80 miles an hour. The learned Professor thought it not improbable that when the Birmingham Rail Road is completed, that the passenger cars will traverse the whole distance, one hundred and twenty miles, in what is called the first class train, in *one hour and a half, or even in one hour and twenty minutes;* and the second class train at the very *slow rate of forty-five miles an hour!*

Ardent Spirits and Pauperism.—The Steward of the Philadelphia Alms House, recently communicated to a Committee of the Union Benevolent Association of this city, the fact, that twelve hundred and forty-three paupers had been admitted to the establishment in one year, and that *eight out of ten of the adults were intemperate.* The superintendant of the children's department, stated it as her conviction from close observation during a period of eleven years, that *ninety out of every hundred* children admitted, were the *offspring* of intemperate parents.

The following is the amount of duties paid by the undermentioned auctioneers, for the last three months.

Geo. Thomas, $6480 38; W. Folwell, Jr. 6098 43; S. W. Lippincott, 3402 95; H. Cowperthwait, 2024 54; C. J. Wolbert, 616 29; Wm. Baker, 467 15; M. Thomas, 215 99; T. Birch, Jr. 211 97; S. Poulterer, 81 26; J. D. Goodwin, 54 20; Total $19,822 04.

To Capitalists.—We would invite the attention of capitalists wishing to make desirable purchases of water power, coal lands, eligible scites for commercial or manufacturing purposes, village lots, or lands by the acre in this vicinity, to the chart and advertisement of Mr. Gould, on our fourth page. A glance at the chart on which are laid down the numerous rail roads and canals of Eastern Ohio, and western New York, and Pennsylvania, all concentrating at the mouth of Beaver, will, alone we think, be sufficient to convince even the most incredulous of the unparalleled advantages of the Falls of Beaver.—*Argus.*

We understand that the accumulation of water against the embankments of the Columbia Rail road, near Lemon Hill, (Pratt's Garden) has done considerable injury, the earth having washed away from under the railings, so as to prevent horses from travelling with the cars at that point.—*U. S. Gaz.*

The bank of the United States, has established an agency in Providence, for the purpose of domestic exchange.

We learn that of the loan contracted by Mr. Jaudon in England, $2,000,000 will be brought out in gold.—*Phila. Herald.*

Mr. Woolnut Petit, of Mannington, N. J. has been considerably and it is feared fatally injured by being run away with, by a pair of horses.

Retrenchment.—Mr. Randolph remained nine days at St. Petersburg. His embassy cost $24,000—Mr. Buchanan remained nine months—"his excursion cost $30,000—Mr. Wilkins staid three months at the same cost $30,000—Total for one year and nine days, $84,000.

Twelve water lots, 30 feet, at Erie, Pa. were sold at an aggregate price of over $40,000.

Spencer, who shot Frimbly in a duel, was also shot by the Mexicans, during a recent contest in Texas.

A drunken husband, of Paterson, named McMinter, lately beat his wife to death. He is in custody, and if the sheriff don't let him escape before trial, nor the judge and prosecuting attorney at trial, he'll be a proper subject for the next Court of Pardons.

A respectable broker in Wall street, N. Y. sold the notes of the old monster for ½ per cent premium, and received pay in *Benton Gold.*

The Secretary of the Treasury, has instructed the Receivers of the Public Money, not to receive hereafter the notes of the United States Bank.

Texas has been to Santa Anna and his army, what Moscow was to Napoleon, if not worse. It is computed that there has been since the campaign commenced, 5000 Mexicans put hors de combat—of which 1100 were at the attack on the Alamo, 300 disabled at the mission of Refugio, 800 killed and 400 taken prisoners at the battle of Jacinto, by the Texians, under Houston, it is said, surrendered lately under General Wool.

The journeymen carpenters, in New York, have struck for an additional quarter per diem; the present rate is $1,75—they demand $2. They have been parading the streets in procession, with music and banners.

Freshet.—The Lexington Union, of the 17th, states, that "the lower section of the James river canal, through the mountains is almost entirely destroyed, and that the upper section is greatly damaged. It is thought that $100,000 would hardly repair it." The bridge at Lynchburg was partially destroyed.

Texian Flag.—The Texian Flag, is a plain red ground, with a single white Star of five points, and between the points the letters TEXAS.

An Albany paper, announces that the Falls of Niagara, were never more sublime than at the present season!

A good one.—Business is so brisk at Buffalo, and the side-walks so crowded by persons hurrying to and fro, that one of the merchants declares in a daily paper, that he has generally to stand from fifteen minutes to half an hour, with a quid of tobacco in his hand, waiting for an opportunity to throw it into the street without hitting some one.

Under the head "Hard Times," the New York Transcript says, 20,000 persons went over to Hoboken, to amuse themselves last Sunday, and at least, 50,000 left the city for various places for recreation, &c.

A Devil of a Dust.—The Portsmouth Gazette says, that a reverend gentleman down east, told his congregation that "the dust was so thick on some people's bibles that *hell and damnation* could be legibly written thereon."

A whig meeting in Charlestown, Va. passed the following resolutions, viz:

"*Resolved,* That we can beat Martin Van Buren."

"*Resolved,* That we will do it."

Death of Osceola.—A correspondent of the Mobile Chronicle, of the 11th ult., gives the particulars of the death of Osceola, or Powell, the celebrated Seminole chief, who was killed in a personal rencontre with a young chief named Ho-pa-to-pha. The friends of the deceased were determined to kill Ho-pa-to-pha, but he succeeded in making his escape. The intelligence was communicated to the writer who resides at the settlement on the Little river, by a friendly Indian.

Real Estate on Lake Erie.—Maugre the embarrassments, in the money market, the land sales were never so extensive at Perrysburgh, Maumee and the foot of the Rapids, at the week ending June 15th. A piece of property purchased a few months since for $12,000 sold at the rate of 200,000. In Maumee, sales were made to $215,000 by two individuals.

On Dit.—Something New. The People's Bank at Patterson has issued notes for $5 50, $6 50, $7, &c.

Col. David Becket of Salem, committed suicide on the 21st ultimo.

Mad Dogs.—We learn that three children were bitten yesterday by a dog, supposed to be mad, in Saratoga, near Gay street. What has become of the late ordinance against dogs running at large, or when is it proposed to carry it into effect? In addition to the above, we learn that a large white dog, supposed to be mad, was seen yesterday on the York road, near the first turnpike gate—he came from the city, and was pursued across the country—when last seen he was near the Falls turnpike road.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

Jefferson Land.—The fly may affect our wheat crops, but it seems they cannot reduce the price of our lands. A lot, about a mile north-east of town, containing twenty acres, without timber and improvements, brought at auction, on Monday last, $64 per acre. Mr. Joseph Starry purchaser.

To prevent Musquitoes.—Attach a piece of flannel or sponge, to a thread made fast to the top of the bedstead, wet the flannel or sponge with Camphorated spirits, and the musquitoes will leave the room.

L. E. L. (Letitia Elizabeth Landon,) has a new work ready, called "Traits and Trials of Early Life."

A duel was fought in New Jersey, on Thursday, between two Frenchmen with swords, one from New York, and one from our own city, which ended in the death of the former. *Honor.*

At Yorkville, N. Y. on Wednesday, while blasting rocks, a piece was thrown to a great height, and when it descended, killed one of the workmen on the spot.

In blasting rocks at Collinsville, a piece of stone weighing eight or ten pounds, was thrown a distance of twenty or thirty rods, where it struck a little girl on the head, and she died six days after.

The crops in Upper Canada, promise to be abundant. A great many cows have been lately purchased in that country for the American market. "A drove of sixty" says the Kingston paper, "was at one time in Mr Mayo's yard, and numerous other droves have been transferred to the Americans."

Life in Mississippi.—A gentleman informs us that he started at 2 o'clock, P. M. the other evening, and walked ten miles—caught twenty fish—killed five snakes—walked down two rabbits—ran a deer three miles, and would have caught it if he had not slipped up—and got back home before 4 o'clock the same evening! All we have got to say, is, beat this who can.—*Gallatin Democrat.*

advice and consent of the Senate.—George Wolf, of Pennsylvania, to be First Comptroller of the Treasury of the United States.

Pittsburgh.—This city contained in 1811, 11 stone, 223 brick, and 473 log and frame houses, and a population of 4,740. The number of stone and frame houses remains about the same, while it is supposed that the number of brick houses going up this year fully equals all that the place contained in 1811. The present population is estimated at from 35 to 40,000.

French Indemnity.—Among the numerous individuals who have shared this "god send," we notice the legal representatives of the Hon. Wm. Gray of Boston, are awarded nearly $200,000, and those of the Hon. Israel Thorndike about $125,000. The United States Insurance Company have declared a dividend of *twenty-five per cent.* arising solely from the Indemnity.

The Microscope says the erection of an Exchange at Albany is now certain.

Public Offices in Boston.—Aldermen Greele and Hunting, were appointed a committee to consider and report upon the expediency of appointing an *Inspector of Coal Baskets.*

We learn from the Jerseyman, that the inhabitants of Stanhope have been much alarmed by the appearance of a mad dog, who has bitten a man and two dogs.

Luxuries of Australia.—"The trees are without fruit—the flowers without scent, and the birds without song."

Horrible.—An infant in New York, four weeks old, named John Graham, has been smothered by its mother in bed, she being at the time in a state of beastial intoxication.

The New York Transcript says, "the public have been dosed with the Robinson case and are sick of it."

A man named Pritchett, was bitten by a mad dog at the corner of Grace street and Broadway, New York. The dog was killed.

The storm of Monday night and Tuesday morning, must have been, we fear, productive of much damage and disaster. The schr. Mechanic, which arrived last night, fell in yesterday forenoon, twenty miles N. E. of Cape Ann, with a schooner on her beam ends, and saw three men on the wreck, but it blew so heavy a gale, with a tremendous sea running, that she was unable to take them off, or render them any assistance.—*Boston Trans.*

Mawkish.—There is in a Western paper, says the Maryland Village Herald, an account of two tribes of white Indians, one called the Mawkeys, who are said to be as much whiter than the whitest of our species, than we are whiter than the Creek Indians. They are described as being ignorant of fire arms; the narrator says they were all much astonished at the firing of his pistol. They are not the only ones who are astounded at his report.

The United States Bank English Loan.—The fact of a loan of 1,500,000*l.* obtained by the United States Bank in London, on 5 per cent. Bonds, has been mentioned, but the terms of the loan have not been stated. The London Courier, of May 16, says "a negotiation is said to be on foot, in the very select money circles of the city, for supplying a loan to the Directors of the United States Bank, to the amount of 1,000,000*l.* or perhaps 1,500,000*l.* which the parties are sanguine enough to expect to conclude at the rate of 3 per cent. interest."

Startling facts for Printers.—No persons are so poorly paid as printers of newspapers, though their columns are the best and most rapid vehicles of circulating intelligence. A house at New Orleans, lately made a charge of $4,500 and actually received the same for advertisements and blanks, in relation to the goods consigned to them, while the poor printer got but $150.

Indian War.—It is said 4000 American troops, are on the frontier waiting for arms.

A solid lump of gold, weighing 259 dwts. estimated at $241, was taken out of Loud mine, near Dahlonega, Georgia. The mines in the neighbourhood are said to be yielding a better profit, than they have done for years.

London morals.—*One hundred and seventy-four* persons were examined on one morning, at the London police office, on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

Our prospects ahead.—We are likely to have this year double or treble the number of emigrants that ever came out to this country. The *Dublin Evening Post* says, there will be 100,000 at least that will go out to Canada this year from Ireland.

Foundling.—Yesterday afternoon, a woman went into Governeur Market, with a fine little boy, about six months old, which she deposited beside one of the butchers, saying, "Frank, here is your baby;" and then turned round and ran away. Frank, however, declined receiving the proffered present, and went away and left it. A lady in the neighboring house, happened to hear of the affair, and taking pity on the young unfortunate, had it sent to the Alms House.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

President Dwight of Yale College, relates that he often noticed that delicate plants, protected by a fence from the north-wind, were cut off by spring frosts while those which were more exposed were uninjured. His explanation of this fact was, that the north wind drives the moisture from the plant, and thus prevents it from freezing upon it.

The Charleston Courier, of the 17th, says:—"The steam packet, South Carolina, Captain Rollins, started this morning for Norfolk, with upwards of 150 passengers. Capt. R. was obliged to refuse about fifteen passengers, for which no accommodation whatever, under deck, could be found."

Exorbitant Interest.—We understand it was ascertained on examining the books of a mercantile house, which not long since failed in this city, that the sum of $11,000 were found credited on their books, on which amount, one quarter per cent a day, interest was charged, with collateral security! So much for our usury laws!—*Boston Journal.*

The style of advertisements is frequently amusing. Last winter, a Boston merchant, advertising a pair of pocket pistols, headed the paragraph 'French War,' in bold caps. A Providence advertiser, who has a lot of prime Flax Bed-cords, for sale, uses the following caption—'Young Married Men, Attend!'

Two Baptist clergymen lost their lives in Cambridge, Mass. on Sunday the 26th ult. One was thrown from his gig against the side of the Universalist meeting house, and killed; the other was drowned while watering his horse.

Another marble quarry has recently been discovered near Pittsfield, Massachusetts. The marble is said to be of superior quality. The quarry has been purchased by Messrs. Weeks, Belden & Co., who are making preparations to work it on an extensive scale.

The Jury in the case of the Trustees of the Bank of Maryland vs. Poultney, Ellicott & Co., have returned a verdict for the plaintiffs, for $34,000 and costs. This being much less the amount believed to be owing, the plaintiffs, have by their counsel moved the court to grant them a new trial.

The steamboat "*Ben Franklin*" lately made the trip between Cincinnati and Louisville (132 miles) in little less than eight hours, including two stoppages.

Ninety steamboats arrived at Detroit during the mouth of May—every one heavily laden with freight and passengers.

Great Sale.—Forty two acres of land on the outskirits of the village of Syracuse, Onondaga county, N. Y. and known as Prospect Hill, was recently sold at $1,000, per acre, making the snug little sum of $42,000. This ground is very uneven, and it is estimated that it will cost at least an additional $1,000 to level it and fit it for building lots. The purchasers are gentlemen from New York.

Dr. Lardner, the well known author of the Cyclopedia, says in a recent lecture, that he thinks it quite probable, when the London and Birmingham Rail Road is finished, the whole distance of 120 miles will be made by the first class train in one hour and a half.

Value of Real Estate in England.—The Lord Mayor of London, has purchased the English estate of the Marquis of Ormonde, called Berry Hill, Staffordshire, containing 194 acres, at eighteen thousand guineas.

Complexion of the French Chamber of Deputies.—There are 450 members, of which from 80 to 200 are always absent. The body is split up into seven political fractions; the extreme left, the tiers parti, the pure ministerial, the doctrinaries, the legitimists and the undetermined or pure non-committal.

Six officers of the staff of the French army, are now exploring the interior of Turkey, Syria, and Egypt, on a geographical and historical tour.

A Party of Venerables.—A couple lately celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding, at Paris. Their united ages was 160. Of the 110 guests, the youngest was 65; and the person appointed to go through the usual ceremony of stealing the bride's garter, was 82.

The largest Gasometer in the world, probably, is at Salford, England—measuring 283 feet in circumference, and holding 152,681 cubic feet of gas.

Almost every town of Ireland, has its contending factions—its Montagues and Capulets or rather its locofocos and monopolists. In Clonmel we perceive the present war, in that place is conducted by the "Shanavests" and the "Caravats."

Important Announcement.—The Autocrat of Russia, is determined to have a ballet which shall outstrip the world in numbers, and in costume. An English paper says:—"The Emperor of Russia has sent to this country an order, for one thousand pair of flesh-coloured silk pantaloons, for the dancers of St. Petersburg and Moscow.—They are to arrive at their destination before the end of August."

A singular phenomenon occurred at Montevideo, in September last. There was a depression of the sea for thirty hours, the waters having retired from the harbor, and exposed all the ships at anchor in the mud.

Murder will out.—An old man named Henry Roper, was lately committed to Nottingham county jail, England, charged, on his own confession, with a rape and murder, committed more than thirty years ago.

GENERAL HOUSTON.

The following brief sketch of the life of General Houston, the commander of the Texan army, is extracted from the Philadelphia Enquirer. It will be seen that his life has been an eventful one. General Houston is now about forty-two years of age:—

"The first time that I ever saw Houston was, I think, in the year 1820. As I was standing at the corner of College street, Nashville, Tennessee, with a friend, a fine looking man dashed by us and I was induced to inquire his name.

That, Sir, said my friend, is Major Houston, a young man of great promise—who is rapidly rising in public favor. He is brave, and fought gallantly with General Jackson, and in the lapse of a few years will be Governor of Tennessee.

I learned that Major Houston was originally a carpenter, but soon quitted the profession, and commenced the study of law, politics, and arms. To the latter science he was most enthusiastically devoted! but as war was now at an end, he confined himself to politics and law. Soon after he was elected to Congress, and as a member of the House of Representatives, held a commanding position. His popularity was steady and rapid in the increase, and the year 1826 found him Governor of the State of Tennessee. In the wars of 1816—'17, with the Seminoles and Creeks, he distinguished himself as a gallant soldier; and at the celebrated battle of the Horse Shoe, he was badly wounded in the arm, which disabled him. In 1826, having in debate animadverted with severity on the removal of Mr. Curry from the Post Office at Nashville, and the appointment of Mr. J. P. Irwin, a near relative of Mr. Clay, he was challenged by that gentleman to mortal combat. The parties met in Kentucky—Irwin was shot and badly wounded; and though no exceptions were taken to the mode in which Houston conducted himself on the occasion, an indictment was obtained against him, for political effect, as he alleged, as he was at that time a candidate for the office of Governor of Tennessee.

On the 20th of February, 1828, whilst holding the office of Chief Magistrate of Tennessee, he challenged Chapman Johnson, of Virginia, to the field, and the invitation was declined. At the Virginia Convention of that year, Mr. Johnson reported an address to the people of Virginia, recommending the re-election of Mr. Clay, and in that address, those who had participated in the battle of the Horse Shoe, as Gov. Houston understood it, were treated with great severity. As one of the actors in that battle, Gov. Houston demanded redress from Mr. Johnson; in reply to which that gentleman stated that the address was the production of a Convention of two hundred, and he could not consider himself personally responsible for the acts of that body.

On the 10th day of April, 1829, Governor Houston formally resigned the office of Governor of Tennessee, and abjured the State. Assuming the garb of an Indian, he departed for the remote scenes of Arkansas, and resolved to spend his days in perpetual exile. His letter of resignation to Mr. Speaker Call, is one of the most beautiful productions of the kind now in existence. At the time he resigned the robes of office, he had but just been married to a beautiful woman, one of the most respectable ladies of Tennessee. They had not been married but a few days, or weeks at least, before the lady repudiated her allegiance to her lord, and claimed the protection of her parents. The causes that led to the separation have never been unravelled to the world, and in all probability will perish with the wife and husband. Popular clamor and suspicion were warmly excited against Houston, and to avoid public opinion, as he himself said, he became an exile in Arkansas. Many allege that he was compelled, such was the excitement against him, to abandon Tennessee. After having spent a year or two in Arkansas, he became engaged in some army contracts, which once more introduced him to the walks of civilized life.—In consequence of the contracts, he was charged with fraud and peculation by Mr. William Stanberry, a member of Congress from Ohio. As soon as they reached the ears of Houston, he made his appearance in Washington, and taking the law into his own hands, flogged Stansberry in Pennsylvania Avenue. For this breach of "the privilege" he was arrested, and reprimanded at the Bar of the House, and another shade of darkness was added to his character. Although few could justify the course of Houston, fewer pitied poor Stansberry. He had most justly merited all he had received; but for all this, from the moment of the outrage until the commencement of the Texan war, Houston was looked upon by the American people as a base, a lost man. In 1833 he commenced the practice of law in Natchez; but soon abandoned that place for Texas. It is most probable that he had in view the conquest of that country, the moment he entered it. The rest needs not to be told."

Beaver Falls and Point.—Within the last few months, an unusual amount of real estate, in the vicinity of the Falls and Point, has changed hands, at prices, too, which have regularly advanced from day to day. Eastern and Northern capitalists are daily arriving and very few depart without investing more or less of their "surplus revenue" in real estate, on which they cannot fail realizing a handsome profit. Some can, already, out of a few hundreds invested, count their thousands. Water lots, and lots for store houses, and capacious dwellings, are selling rapidly, and the prices continually going up. Those who wish to secure a foothold in any of the half dozen active and beautiful villages on the Banks of the Beaver, should dip without delay, as they will have to pay double the amount which is now asked, before the expiration of six months.—"No mistake." Mark the prediction.—*Brighton Gazette.*

From the New Orleans Bee, June 10.

Hubbard, the person who set fire to the United States treasury department at Washington, was arrested in this city yesterday. He was traced to this place by an officer named Kelly, who suspecting that he would probably call at the Post Office for letters directed to a certain individual, communicated the same to the Postmaster, who caused him to be arrested the moment he presented himself. He confesses his guilt and promises to make known his accomplices.

General Houston and his staff have left for Texas, via Nachitoches.

As a proof that the affairs of Texas are restored to comparative tranquility, we have been informed by a letter dated Lynchburg, (Texas) 21st of May, that lands which previously could scarcely realize 1 dollar an acre, are now selling readily for 4 to 5. Speculation produced war, and will follow peace: but it is not yet very safe to invest capital in Texas lands.

Railways.—It is difficult to realize the immense advantages which have already accrued to mankind, from the introduction of steam Locomotives. In this country, where they are yet "few & far between," property is already greatly enhanced, and the facilities and rapidity of communication have increased to an enormous extent. And we may reasonably expect that in the course of ten years, when railroads will be established in every direction, when the face of the country will become *reticulated*, that the present order of things will be much altered, the costs of production will be much lessened, and all classes will reap the advantages which railroads will confer on a rich and fertile country, inhabited by active and enterprising men.—*Merc. Jour.*

A Strike in Taunton.—The usual quiet which reigns in our village was suddenly broken last week by a turn out among the furnace men, who paraded the streets, to the number of fifty, to the "sound of the stirring drum," for a considerable portion of the day. We understand that they struck work, not for higher wages, but because sons of the Shamrock island had been put, as apprentices, in their establishment to learn the trade. Upon this invasion of their rights as American citizens, they took *fire*, threw down their ladles, and marched forth in order. Their employers have not yielded to their requisition, and the consequence has been, we believe, that they have sought and found employment elsewhere.—*Reporter.*

A refusal of praise, is a desire to be praised twice.—*Rochefoucault.*

THE CREEK WAR.

We learn from the Columbus Sentinel of the 5th ult. that old Neah-Micco's camp has been broken, and the hostile Indians are collecting on the Hatchchubee, under Eneah Mathla, supposed to be from 1000 to 1500 strong.

The Alabama troops, it is said refuse to be mustered into the United States service, claim the Indian war as an affair of their own, and are determined to fight under their own officer.

As the Anna Calhoun, which arrived here on Wednesday morning, was passing the mouth of the Hatchchubee or High Log Creek, persons from the Alabama shore informed them that the Alabama troops, under Gen. Moore, had a general and severe engagement with the Indians, under Eneah Marthla that morning, and that when the informant, left them still fighting. We give this as we received it, without vouching for its authenticity. A few days will confirm or dissipate the report.

We have the Charleston Patriot of the ... ult. It gives an account of the expedition of Gen. Jessup to Tuskegee, and the following bulletin of a battle with the Indians, after ... the dead at Fort Jones:—

"One of the most serious and desperate engagements that has happened since the commencement of the present war, took place about three miles above Fort Jones on Thursday. About forty of the Gwinnett cavalry under Capt. Garmony, were stationed at the ... Mr. Shepherd, the balance of the company having been detailed for some other service. ... G. in the afternoon of that day had ... Col. Jernigan, who was then out on a ... party, to assist him, in case he was attacked. At three o'clock in the evening firing was heard at a short distance, which was supposed to be an engagement between the afore-mentioned ... ing party and the Indians. Capt. Garmony immediately set off on foot with his forty men, after proceeding about half a mile, discovered several Indians, who retreated towards a ... to their main body, consisting of about ... The whites advanced and attacked them, and a battle of more than two hours duration ... It was evident from the movements of the enemy, that their object was to out-flank and surround the command of Capt. Garmony who ordered a retreat back to the house. The Indians pressed upon his men keeping up a constant fire which was returned with the desperate courage of those who were determined to sell their lives as dear as possible. Nothing could have exceeded the bravery of this little band, though compelled to retreat, disputed every inch of ground, and sent many a tawney warrior to his last account. Capt. G. whose name will be remembered for his intrepid and daring conduct, slew three of his merciless assailants after he had retreated to the house, one of them after he himself had been shot down. His men too, no less brave than himself, kept up a constant fire upon their pursuers, until the arrival of a reinforcement of about twenty men from Fort Jones, who charged the Indians, and relieved for the time the exhausted troops that had fought the first hard battle. This reinforcement being however too small to contend with the overwhelming force of the enemy, were compelled to retreat, after fighting ten to one for almost half an hour. In these engagements from twenty five or thirty Indians are said to have been killed. Those who have since visited the battle ground, suppose from the signs that were left, that the number slain was much greater.

Whatever rumour may say of this fight, there can be no question of one thing, that every man engaged in it did his duty, and fought with a courage rarely equalled and never surpassed by inexperienced soldiers. Gwinnett and Stewart counties have a right to be proud of their sons who in the hour of trial, have nobly done ... nobly died, J. V. Tate, James H. Holland, W... Simms, James M. Allen, Robert T. Holland, James C. Martin, Henry W. Peden, and Isaac Lacy, of the Gwinnett Cavalry were killed, and Capt. Garmony, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Hunt, and Mr. Stepp were wounded. Of the reinforcement from Fort Jones, Robert Rillups, David Delk, Esq. Mr. Irwin and Mr. Hunter, were killed.

Creek War.—This war, if we are to believe the last reports, is about to become amalgamated with that of the Seminoles in Florida. A body of 2000 Creeks as it will be recollected having, it is said, crossed the Chattahoochie on their way to join Osceola. The following extract of a letter which we have received to-day from Quincy in Florida, June 12th, seems to confirm the information.—*N. Y. Star.*

Quincy, June 12, 1836.

Sir—An express has just arrived which brings us the intelligence that the Indians (Creeks) are crossing the Withlacoochie below Fort Gaines—their number is two thousand headed by a Seminole chief. Thompson and Decatur counties are almost deserted. If this should be the case the Seminoles will give us a hard campaign.

A gentleman from Wetumpka informs us that seven of the Indians who escaped from the Montgomery jail posted themselves in a house near Tallahassee, where a small party of the whites attacked them and killed five and returned with the other two prisoners, Mr. Robinson of the town of Tuckabatchee, was the foremost among those who approached the house to storm it, amidst the continual fire of the Indians, and was shot through the heart. Our informant does not believe that the hostile Indians are very numerous, as he was one of a company which scoured the whole section of the Upper Creeks, and could not find an Indian who offered resistance save the seven who escaped from the Montgomery jail, and who resisted from mere desperation.—*Mobile Chronicle.*

The Florida War.—We have been favored with the sight of a letter, dated 11th ult. received in this city from St. Augustine, from which we make the following extract—"An express from Fort Drane, (General Clinch's plantation) came in here last night, and the report, to day, is that the Indians had burned the General's sugar works. On the 8th ult. 150 to 200 Indians attacked Fort Micanopy, and were hotly received by Major Heileman's command, 70 or 80 men, who boldly sallied out, and fought and repelled the savages. Of the U. S. troops, none were killed, and but five slightly wounded—on the Indians side, damage not ascertained, as they always, if possible, carry off their dead and wounded. Two companies of Regulars started from this post to day, for Micanopy and Fort Drane. A company of mounted men, under Capt. Dummett, employed in scouring the country, fell in with an Indian trail, about 20 miles South of St. Augustine. The Indians had driven a large quantity of cattle across Pallacer's bridge, and then destroyed it. During the night one of the sentinels fired at an Indian, as he supposed. The Indians immediately gave their war-whoop, fired their guns and retreated. I hear that Gen. Eustis is going on to Charleston, and that Gen. Clinch will take the command here."

A postscript to the same letter dated the 12th, adds: "Col. Humphries informs me that another express arrived there last night from Fort Drane, stating that the company of Dragoons at Oaklands, (McIntosh's place) had abandoned the Fort, the Indians having burnt the sugar works. About 70 hhds. of sugar had been previously secured on the Fort, and in some corn houses outside. The Dragoons had gone to Fort Drane, and the probability is that by this time the Fort and sugar will have been destroyed."

Texas.—Despatches have been received in this city, within the last two days, by Messrs. Hamilton and Childress, from the Government of Texas, containing the official account of the battle of San Jacinto, and of the capture of the President of Mexico, and most of the great military personages in his services. The dates are brought down to the 24th ultimo, at which time Santa Anna was still at Velasco, under a strong guard, and the remaining divisions of the Mexican army were reported to be precipitately leaving the country.—*Nat. Int.*

They had a riot on the 21st at Marion College, Ohio, on account of admitting *free negroes* into the college. Students withdrew; boxes of abolition received at the college were demanded and burnt, &c. &c. A Mr. Muldrow, and of the professors albeit too fond of the latter syllable of his name, undertook to read an abolition pamphlet in church at Palmyra. A Dr. Boswell informed him that he must desist. Muldrow replied that he would read it, *though at the dagger's point.* Dr. Boswell then struck Muldrow with a stick. A student of the college then seized Dr. Boswell; and, as he was thus held, Muldrow stabbed Dr. Boswell so that he died the next morning. The homicide fled and concealed himself, but was taken and conducted back to Palmyra. His accomplice, who held the doctor, escaped. Rumor says farther that Marion College is burned down, and that Dr. Ely has been severely whipped. The above is condensed from the Louisville, Ky. Gazette.

Since confirmed. Muldrow is awaiting his trial in St. Charles jail. What a precious apostle of mercy and peace!—*Pearl.*

Washington's Writings.—The celebrated German Historian, Frederick Van Raumer, has made arrangements with Mr. Sparks, to translate and prepare an edition of the Life and Writings of Washington for the German press. Notes will be appended to the work, and other illustrations adapted to German readers.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 1.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, from Bicknell's Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

ASHES.		
Pot....cwt.....		
Pearl........		
BUTTER.		
Tub....lb....	15	18
Extra keg, No.		
No. 1.........	15	
No. 2.........		
COAL.		
Lehigh....ton...	6 00	6 50
Schuylkill.....		
COFFEE..duty...free		
Java..........	13	13½
St. Domingo....	11½	11¾
Porto Rico.....	12	13
Cuba..........	12	13
Laguira........	12	13½
Rio...........	11½	11¾
COTTON..duty 3 cts per lb		
Louisiana......	18	20
Mobile........	18½	20
N. Ala. and Tenn.		
S. C. and Geo..	17	18½
N. C. and Va...	17	18½
FREIGHTS.		
To Pittsburgh, per canal 100 lbs.		
FLOUR and MEAL......		
Superfine...bbl	6 75	
Fine..........	6 25	
Rye...........	4 62	
Middling......	4 25	
Corn Meal.....	4 00	
do. in hhds.	18 25	18 50
GRAIN.		
Rye Pa........	84	85
Rye Southern....	83	84
Wheat Pa......	1 30	1 31
Do South bush	1 28	1 30
Corn Y. C. white..	73	75
do. Y. C. yellow..	80	82
do. U. C. round..	81	84
Oats Pa.......	43	44
Southern......	40	41
Barley Eastern..		
do....Pa......	77	80
HOPS.		
1st sort, 1835...lbs...	14	15
MOLASSES.		
New Orleans ..	45	47

Sugar-house......		
do. N. York....	49	50
do. Philada....	48	50
do. Steam.....	50	58
Trinidad........	40	42
Porto Rico.....	40	42
Eng. French Isl...	34	36
Hav & Matanzas...	34	36
MACKEREL.		
No. 1..bbl.....	10 00	
No. 2..........	9 00	9 25
No. 3..........	5 00	5 25
OIL.		
Linseed, Am. from		
do Dutch......		
Whale...gal.....	40	33
Sperm winter...	1 00	
do summer......	90	95
PLASTER PARIS......		
In Del'wre ton	2 50	
In Schuylkill..	2 50	2 75
SEEDS.		
Clover...bush...	6 00	6 87½
Flaxseed rough	1 70	1 75
do...clean cask		
Timothy..hhd..	2 00	3 00
Herds...bush.....		
Orchard grass..	2 00	
WHISKEY.		
Rye in bbls......	33	
do in hhds......	31	31½
do from wagons...	32	32½
WOOL.		
Prime Saxony fleece ...lb......	70	
Am. wash. ful bl'd..	60	62½
do...½ blood....	50	55
do...¼ blood....	45	
do...⅛ and com..	40	45
Am. unw'sh ful bl'd..	40	
do...½ blood....	37	
do...¼ blood....	36	37
do...⅛ and com..	35	36
Sup'r. pulld lambs..	38	40
No. 1...do.....	45	48
No. 2...do.....	33	41
No. 3...do.....	25	30
Spa. sheep, R.F.&S.	90	1 00
do lambs.......	75	1 00

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, July 2, 1836.

*** Mr. H. K. H. has our thanks for the list of new subscribers sent us, but his letter is neither *dated* nor *postmarked*. Information as to the *post office* to which the papers are to be addressed, is indispensable.

OUR OWN AFFAIRS.

We intended to have made our appearance this day on a greatly enlarged sheet—but a trifling oversight has prevented it. Our new press on which the Post was to have been printed has not yet made its appearance from New York, although it was promised by the 20th of June. We hope to issue the S. E. Post of 16th inst. on the enlarged sheet.

THE NATIONAL ATLAS

Was to have made its appearance immediately after the enlarged S. E. Post. Its publication necessarily depends on that event, as we have not yet sufficient *press machinery* to issue both papers in addition to our regular work. *We promise* that No. 1 shall make its appearance the first week in August. It is of importance that persons disposed to patronize this new, cheap and elegant periodical should forward their names and address early, as we shall not print a large number of extra copies, to supply chance custom.

Mr. E. Burke Fisher, who has for several years assisted in the business department of this paper, and who has by attention to his duties, and correct deportment, won a large share of our esteem and confidence, has recently connected himself with the "*New Yorker*," and will hereafter be one of the publishers of that paper. Mr. Fisher carries industry and energy into the establishment, and will, we have no doubt, reap a commensurate reward, in the patronage of the reading community.

We wish him every success.

The Wandering Piper has been astonishing the natives at the Masonic Hall, as it has been done for benefits we forbear criticism.

DOGS.

The police have been most indefatigable in executing the existing ordinances for the destruction of all dogs found at large unmuzzled.—A great number of dogs have already yelped their last, and will bark at us no more as we pass them by. If any valuable dogs have been sacrificed with the common herd, it is entirely the fault of their some-time masters.

We are much grieved to state, that the police, in the faithful discharge of this duty, have been attacked. Some of the parties have been arrested, and held to bail in heavy amounts—and on Wednesday, Judge King, in the District Court, declared, that if the Mayor had held the parties to bail in double the amount, he should not have thought it too much—for that in this hot and unhealthy weather, a more important law was not in force; and he would vigorously support the officers engaged in discharging the duty of it.

IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT.

We have the pleasing duty to record this week, the most important and successful experiment which has been tried for many years. It is the application of anthracite to steam navigation.

Dr. Nott, of Union College, is the inventor, and in the benefit which he has conferred upon his country by this important discovery, he has crowned himself with a glorious wreath of fame, which, whilst American footsteps tread the banks of the mighty Hudson, shall be as lasting as its majestic waters.

This grand experiment was tested on Friday week, in the Steam Boat Novelty, (appropriately so named,) Capt. G. L. Seymour, in a trip from New York to Albany with the most complete success. The boat performing the distance against wind and tide with the utmost facility in 12 hours, without having added any thing to her fires for the last thirty miles of the trip. When we consider the many casualties to which our present steam boats are exposed—the awful calamity which has so recently happened, involving the loss of lives to the most frightful extent, and turn to this contrivance which secures to the passengers entire immunity from any danger from the apparatus. We scarcely know how to speak in any measured terms of a discovery so important. This alone would entitle Dr. Nott to our warmest gratitude, but this is not all—the saving in expenditure will be immense, giving it is stated, upon the Hudson river, a profit in a single season of from $15 to $18,000. It will, again, tend to enrich Pennsylvania most materially, as the chief part of the fuel used will be supplied from this state, but this, though of course, extremely gratifying to us, is a matter of minor consideration as regards the best utility of the measure.

Hitherto the chief objection to using steam boats at sea for long voyages, has been the impossibility of taking a sufficient quantity of fuel to supply the demands of the vessel, this is now obviated, a sufficient quantity may be taken to visit the old world, as we should take a mere pleasure trip and to return us to our acquaintances almost before we have been missed.—Old time the hoary conqueror is robbed of half his attributes—our lives are doubled in the opportunities thus given to us to accomplish projects which would have previously taken us twice a life to achieve, it has made us smile at space, and consider the ocean a span.

As it is fashionable to give all the news, sayings and doings at Washington, we take the liberty to avail ourselves of the spirited narration, or a brief sketch of it, we received TETE-A-TETE from a *fair* friend of ours, who has just returned from the Capitol. The Washington letter writers, however, need feel no fear that *they* are to be out done in *scandal*. Even though a lady speaks. Nothing can exceed their gossip.

Leaving here on Friday morning, at 6 o'clock, the same evening our fair friend was listening to a speech from Henry Wise, in the Hall of Representatives. "Wise was thundering away on the Harbour Bill, talking of old Virginia—her principles and her poverty—of Kentucky, Henry Clay, &c. On another occasion he deplored the Indian wrongs, denounced and with the severest invectives the late commissioners, Georgians, &c." Our friend was much pleased with the Virginia orator. His scarcasms, she thought most "withering, cutting and severe, and nothing could excel the freedom and daring, with which he uttered them, hit who, or where they might." "Wise has a loud and strong voice, easily making himself heard, and a good deal listened to." This latter fact, considering how often the gentleman is before the House, would seem to show he possessed talents and powers of no common order. We were particular to enquire after Wise, as his bold and fearless course in the early part of the session, had very much interested us, and the Washington letter writers, who had then lauded him so much, have latterly almost ceased to speak of him, and we thought he might have fallen into bad repute. But Wise, we are assured is still decidedly, one of the Washington Lions. "He is of middle stature, but very spare and thin, with blue eyes and light hair, but still with a countenance capable of expressing strong feelings and passions, and on these, his feelings and passions, he much relies for his promptings, say, for whatever he says, and is accordingly not unfrequently betrayed to the expression of language and sentiments, that had better not have been expressed, and which gives him the character even with his friends, of being very indiscreet."

Several other speakers were heard, Messrs. Adams, Granger, &c., the latter a fine looking man, spoke in a dignified parliamentary style, and in an audible clear good voice. Others again were not heard by our fair friend, but their orations were described, and in a manner to excite great curiosity to listen to them.—Among these thus designated was Mr. Paten, of Tennessee, who it seems has displayed on several occasions high powers of eloquence.—We will venture however to propose the name of another who has been of late little heard of—too little—than whom a more eloquent or a sounder stronger man cannot be named from the list of members occupying seats in the Hall of Representatives, viz. *Thomas Corwin*, of Ohio.—He is a man of high powers of intellect, and some of his forensic eloquence which we *have* listened to, we have never heard surpassed.—Among the first of the promising growing men of the west, we would name Mr. Corwin. And this opinion we doubt not, little as Mr. Corwin has lately said in Congress, would be sustained by a majority of those with whom he acts.

Among the Senators to whom our fair friend had the pleasure of listening were Mr. Clay and Southard, in reference to whom particularly the former, all was commendation. But then there was Niles and Walker. "Execrable was the expression." How is it that Walker who went from Pennsylvania to Mississippi but a few years since, a poor and needy adventurer, and is said to have obtained both fortune and place—certainly the latter succeeded so far without the "gift of the gab," for all seem to deny him any one of the requisites of a good public speaker, either voice, manner or grace? And yet it was understood to be by means of the *stump* that he bought up the golden opinions of the good people of Mississippi. And these have listened in their time to their Adams's, Reeds, Poindexters, and men of real eloquence.

"Of the ladies," continued our fair narrator, "there was Mrs. Judge White, the most fascinating and accomplished woman, (and concluding the sentence with a woman's usual climax the *ne plus ultra* of a woman's praise,) I could love her. She talked so well, and was so graceful and lady like, and though she is not so youthful as she has been, nor perhaps quite so beautiful, still the woman's reign is not over with her yet, even if she would rule with the sceptre of Venus instead of that of Minerva, which so well becomes her, and which she evidently gives preference to."

Mrs. Gen. Ashley too, is a most delightful lady, and one of the most esteemed, respected and popular at Washington." "Half all men's hearts are hers." She is a native of the west, and patronises all western folks, herself and her carriage being always at their command, and a better patroness they could not have since from the white house to the Senate, her name is a sure passport and always the most flattering introduction. Mrs. Florida White, still continues in the ascendant, and hardly rivalled by any thing but her own beautiful portrait, which with her husband's is hanging in the library.—"Miss Calhoun so like her father, but yet so very delicate." But we must not enumerate.

As to places, the view from the Capital is represented at this time, as being most splendid; the whole surrounding country appearing in its richest drapery. The grounds about the President's House, are most tastefully and elegantly laid out, and the old Hero gave our friend and her party, a very kind and gallant reception.

But we must close our "table talk" which we have only set down, because, it pleased and amused us for an half hour, but which we cannot guarrantee it will do for others, since in our mode of serving it up, has lost that spirit and point which the fair narrator better than any one else could give it.

COMMON COUNCIL OF NEW YORK.

We little thought when we first called the attention of our readers to the ludicrous situation of the body without a head, that we should still have to record a tale of its existence in statu quo. There was a time, when the head was off, the body would die. But here is a body, as lively and vigorous as ever, without a head, and no very immediate prospect of getting one. To be serious, however, this is carrying the joke a little too far, that the dogged determination of 16 men, should act as a dead weight upon all business necessary to be enacted, to the inconvenience and serious evil of a large community, is something too much of a good thing. It is all very well, and mighty fine, to be resolved, but there is such a thing as paying too dear for one's whistle.

THE TRIAL OF SPROGELL, WILLIAMS, AND BOON, FOR HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

This important trial came on in the District Court this week—Fowler who was a prisoner on the former trial was admitted State's evidence on this occasion. St. George Campbell, and Mr. Doran conducted the case for the commonwealth, and David Paul Brown, Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Humphreys, for the accused—at 6 o'clock on Wednesday the case for the prosecution closed—Mr. Humphries opened the case for the defence, Mr. Kennedy spoke very forcibly in behalf of Sprogell. We abstain in the present state of the affair from entering more particularly into the matter still on trial, but shall next week give our readers the substance of it.

The Great increase of trade to the West.—The Cleveland Herald complains bitterly of the delay in getting their goods through from New York by Buffalo. The cause is that the means of transport are not adequate to the trade, and the shipping and the steamers on Lake Erie must be increased. There are at this time constantly 100 cargoes or more collected at Buffalo for want of vessels.

LAWS IN ST. LOUIS, MO.

Upon some of the parties concerned in the horrible and savage act of burying a man alive—the jury have decided that as some thousands were concerned in the outrage, it would be impossible to proceed against a few. The Transcript asks these jurors whether if a gang of burglars were to break into either of their houses, and one of the lot only chanced to be taken, that juror would proceed against him—undoubtedly he would—he would not say—you are a shameful villain, you have broken into my house and stolen my property, but as there were others who were also concerned in the affair, I let you off, go! No! he would on the contrary say I've caught one at least, and I will make him an example to the rest. The cases are perfectly parallel, and there is no backing out. The laws must be openly, honestly, and fearlessly upheld, or they become a farce, and the halls of justice a SOLEMN mockery.

MORRIS MATTSON.

The Inquirer of this city states that our fellow townsman, Morris Mattson is about to make a visit to Texas and Mexico, where he will pass the summer and ensuing winter. We wish him every happiness on his tour, and shall have much pleasure in seeing an account of his travels.

THEATRICAL.

Madame Celeste has continued to bring good houses at this late season of the year to the Chesnut street Theatre. She has appeared in a new character, Yelva, in which she was quite successful. It is said that she has engaged at her own expense some talented vocalists from the old world, in order to produce ballet operas.—No doubt they will tell—too much pantomine tires.

At the Walnut Street our favourites have been appearing before us one by one appealing to us with their benefits—for the most part—once only in a season—and they have been well answered. Mrs. Willis *par excellence* the Kelly of the stage provided us a rich feast on Monday both in novelty and in the excellence of her own acting. Mr. Murdoch has taken a second benefit in consequence of not being able to play again in Philadelphia for some time.

Dowton has made a great hit in Boston.

Jack Reeve is a great favorite in Gotham.

The Ternan's are in Canada—Herr Cline proceeds there shortly.

Mrs. Hamblin is successful with her new Theatre in New York.

Andrew Prunty or Prentiss, from the county of Farmini, Ireland, was lately killed near Batavia—he was on his way to purchase land in Michigan. Having about $500 in his possession of which only 100 was found, and the remainder is therefore supposed to be in his trunk which has not yet been discovered.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE S. E. POST.

WASHINGTON, June 29th, 1836.

Dear Sir—I have the honor again to address you from my cloudy tabernacle. We have had another long, dull, dirty storm, half rain, half mist, such weather as might tempt a hypochondriac, to hang himself. Cold enough to make a fire very agreeable; think of a fire in the last of June in this latitude! yet I have had one and felt it quite comfortable. If I had been a man of very acute sensibility, I should have shut myself up from the sight of my fellow creatures, for between the complaints of the ladies, at being kept in, and the grumbling of the men at having to go out, my feelings of sympathy were kept in constant action. The long cadaverous faces I met in the street—dimly seen through mist and rain, reminded me of the illustrations of *Dante's Inferno*. The gaunt forms, bent to an angle of 45 degrees, grasping their umbrellas, and hurrying past each other, "without a word or kindly sign," mightily resembled those described in "*Vathec*," in the hall of the infernals.—The people begin to grow quite wolfish, I hear of daily quarrels and feel rejoiced that the session is so nearly at an end, or I might be compelled to recount some scenes as disgraceful as some that took place a short time since. Somebody said "the best of friends must part," they had better change it to "the best of friends must quarrel," for some quarrels have taken place (*political* ones I mean,) between gentlemen who have hitherto stood back to back, and shoulder to shoulder.

The great parties seem again to have broken up, and like the Arctic ocean after a tempest, the *floes* are widely floating about, uncertain of their present position or future destination. The *vox populi*,—the tide of public opinion, has carried all before it, as it always must and will, but should the wind shift, the reaction will be tremendous. Private discussions, that are not obtruded on the public, are and ought to be held sacred from the hands of the letter writer, so I forbear to mention them, but when they are before every body like the sparring of Messrs. Mann and Vanderpool, of New York, they become public property. Mr. Mann was replying to some of the tirades of Mr. Wise, (which to be sure was a very idle thing of any gentleman, who had any thing else to do,) and Mr. Vanderpool desired him rather roughly "not to say any thing to disgrace the delegation." Mr. Mann, probably conceiving that the delegation was in much greater danger of being *disgraced* by some matter then in hand, than by any thing he was saying, took the admonition in high dudgeon, and high words ensued, and what direful catastrophe might have taken place, is terrible to think of, but "consideration like an angel came," and reminded the delegation that they could better spare a better man, so the dignitaries addressed them in the spirit, at least of Shakspeare, "be friends ye *New York* fools, be friends, we have *Southern* quarrels enow if you could tell how to reckon?" So the matter as far as I have heard passed over.

In the Senate on Monday, the amendment to the Post Office Bill, as relates to the boxes, put up and rented by the Postmasters, was under consideration, Messrs. Davis and Buchanan, offered amendments to the bill, regulating the prices &c. of the boxes, which were negatived. The bill with the amendment previously made was then read a third time.

The message of the President, with his veto, to the bill fixing permanently the adjournment of Congress came up, but was postponed to Tuesday.

About twenty bills from the House, principally relief bills, were then read a third time and passed.

The bill to increase the military establishment of the United States then came up, and after some conversation and striking out, was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

In the Senate on Tuesday, the principal business that was finished, was passing the bill for altering the organization of the Post-office.

On the bill for the organization of the Navy coming up, Mr. Southard entered into some explanations of the principles on which it was constructed, and stated that as the Navy now stood, boys entering as midshipmen and behaving well, become in process of time captains, though there was no law by which they were appointed. That children at the breast, had been known to be appointed midshipmen, and sometimes men of 24 or 25 years were entered. The committee thought it better to regulate by law the age at which boys should enter the Navy, and had fixed it between the ages of 14 and 18. It also provided that the boys should be selected as equally as possible from all the states in the Union, in proportion to their representation. He went on to explain the necessity for creating in our Navy the grades of admirals, vice admirals and rear admirals, and paid a handsome compliment to the officers of the Navy.

Mr. Buchanan was opposed to taking up so important a bill, with the idea of acting on it, so late in the session, he thought it incumbent upon the Senate to give it a longer and more cool consideration, than was possible now to do, and to test the sense of the Senate, moved to lay the bill on the table which motion was carried, yeas 12, nays 15. Several bills were ordered to a third reading, and after some Executive business the Senate adjourned.

The House of Representatives on Tuesday, was solely engaged in carrying through the Deposite Bill, or the Division Bill or whatever it is called, which it did by an immense majority, the vote being yeas 155, nays 32. The President, it was generally thought would refuse to sign it, but the majority was so large that he did not hesitate.

On Wednesday in the House, the Land Bill, or rather the bill to distribute the proceeds of the public lands among the states was taken up, and on motion of Mr. Hawes, was laid on the table. The bill to change the organization of the Post Office, received from the Senate with amendments, was referred to the committee on the Post Office. The House then passed nine or ten bills from the Senate of a private nature, and then took up the Appropriation Bill, or that clause of it relative to the Delaware river, &c. &c. The members "remarked" and disputed on the appropriation for that and other rivers, till the House adjourned.

On Tuesday after some private business, the House took up the Post Office Bill in committee of the whole, some of the amendments of the Senate were agreed to, others refused, after debating on the subject till the hour for the special order of the day, they laid it by and took up the Harbor Bill, on which they debated till half past two, when they went to dinner.

In the Senate on Friday, a message was received from the President, transmitting a report from the Secretary of State, relative to the state of affairs in Texas, and stating that he had taken measures to get more information. On motion of Mr. Clay, the report and papers accompanying were ordered to be printed and made the order of the day for Tuesday next. Various reports were received from the committees and some private business, the bill for the organization of the Navy was taken up, and occupied the Senate for the remainder of the day. Finally the bill was amended to suit them, and provided for one admiral, one vice admiral, and three rear admirals, after which it was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

In Senate on Friday, eighty bills were read a second time, and ordered to a third reading, all relief bills. They were then read a third time, by their titles and passed.

The House, on Saturday took up the bills making appropriations for the District of Columbia, and other matters connected therewith, which occupied the time till the hour fixed for the further consideration of the harbor bill, which occupied the House till half past 2 o'clock, when they took their recess.

A duel took place here this week between two young men, midshipmen in the navy. I do not know what led to the quarrel, and shall not give surmises, what I know I will tell you. The difference occurred at Norfolk, Mr. Key accusing Mr. Sherburne of cowardice. They determined to settle their quarrel in the district, which seems a privileged place for such things a sort of "Alsatia." I do not know how long Mr. Key had been in the city before the fatal *rencontre*, but Mr. Sherburne had been here about a fortnight, they went out privately with their seconds, both of whom I believe were young physicians. On the ground just inside the State of Maryland, Mr. Sherburne said he should be satisfied if Mr. Key would retract the terms coward, but Mr. Key said he did not go there to retract, but to fight. The first fire both missed, I am informed that Mr. Sherburne again said that he had no wish to injure Mr. Key, and if he would say that he did not mean that he was a coward he should be satisfied; again Mr. Key said he would not retract, and that one of them must die. At the second fire he received the ball of his antagonist through the body. He lived about half an hour. I know little of Mr. Key, but Mr. Sherburne is an amiable good tempered young man, who was probably forced into the conflict by the knowledge that he would be shunned by his comrades, and ruined in his professional career if he sat down tamely under the insult. It is unfortunate that such things should take place with such complete impunity, but while examples are set by the highest men in the nation, going out on the most trifling vocations, with what face can they punish those who follow in their path. There has much been said and written against duelling, but no stop will be put to the practice, while it is considered disgraceful to decline a challenge, or put up with an affront. If the penalty was such disgrace that no man would submit to it, or could be ridiculed for refusing to risk, it might prevent this insane practice, but how can we expect our legislators to make laws against themselves? I hope to see the day when the candidates for Congress, will be called on among other pledges to promise their utmost exertions to pass a law that will prevent these meetings.

The Hall of Representatives presents the greatest scene of confusion at present that I ever witnessed; the members do not seem to know what they would be at themselves, and people go to the evening session to see the fun, much as they go to the theatre. Very little of what is said can be distinguished in the gallery, and it is almost useless to go with the hope of hearing.

In the Senate on Tuesday, (having nothing else to do, one would suppose,) they took up the expunging resolutions of Mr. Benton, but I have not heard what they done with them.

The House have been engaged these two or three days back on the harbor bill.

We are now and then blessed with a glance of the sun, just enough to prevent our forgetting what it looks like, but not enough to dispel the vapours of the atmosphere, or the brain. To tell the truth we are becoming a very dirty people, the wash-women are scolding and clamouring like a flock of gulls, and the bachelors are buttoning their vests up to the throat in despair, paper collars are getting quite in repute, and every thing looks dull, but the pigs, they enjoy themselves amazingly—an old lady swine with a fine progeny has taken possession of a new mud-puddle before my windows, and seems as happy as the day is long, there stands a man at this moment looking at her with such a lackadaisical air, that I can fancy he is saying, "you dont want a clean shirt, confound you!"

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

		price sold for.	par.
753 shares	United States Bank,	126½a128	100
40 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	113	100
205 do.	Girard Bank,	61a62½	50
34 do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	67	50
11 do.	Commercial Bank,	67	50
10 do.	Mechanic's Bank,	63¾	35
105 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	61	50
20 do.	Penn Town, Bank,	78	50
10 do.	Kensington Bank,	70½	50
30 do.	Northern Liberty Bank,	55½	50
10 do.	Western Bank,	59½	50
310 do.	Kentucky Bank,	72a73	70
710 do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	84½a84¾	80
3 do.	Pittsburg Bank,	59	50
100 do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	35½	30
10 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	52	50
138 do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	167a169½	50
3550 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	99¾a103	100
388 do.	Norristown Rail Road,	50a50½	50
200 do.	Morris Canal,	101½	100
113 do.	New Castle Rail Road,	36a37	25
95 do.	Wilmington & Susque. R. R.	35	40
20 do.	American In. Co.	33	25
13 do.	Atlantic In. Co.	66	60
140 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	145a146	100
133 do.	Philada. & Trenton, R.R.	136a137	100
8 do.	Philadelphia Gas Stock,	100	100
$1000	State, 5 per cents, 1834	100	100
$5490.86	do. do. 1836	105	100
$10 000	Drafts on N. Y. at sight,	100	100
$1500	Lehigh, 6 per cts. 1839	100½	100
$150	do. do. 1845	102½	100

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 24, received from		*June 28,*	
David Walton, Esq.	$2 00	John B. Gibson,	$10 00
Wm. Bailey, Esq.	2 00	Thomas Hall,	3 00
Asa Babcock, Esq.	5 00	J. Otis,	2 00
June 25,		Samuel Squire,	5 00
Zion Culpepper, nett,	4 50	Leo'dW. Candler, esq.	5 00
R. Bell, Esq.	2 00	Chas. G. Ryman, Esq.	5 00
J. Watson,	2 00	Philip Wollenberger,	5 00
C. J. Marsh,	3 00	Isaac Coles,	1 00
David Brooks, Esq.	4 00	Jno. M. Holmes, Esq.	2 00
William Coe, Esq.	2 00	John Griffis, Esq.	5 00
E. H. Hames, Esq.	2 00	L. Whittlesey, Esq.	10 00
Wm. J. Cole, Esq.	4 00	*June 29,*	
E. Thomas, Esq.	5 00	C. Morgan,	
F. P. Redmond, Esq.	2 00	J. J. J. Tompkins,	
		Z. McCain,	10 00
June 27,		H. K. Stanley,	
Samuel Lenton,	5 00	J. Skinner,	
Israel Miller,	5 00	S. D. Neans, Esq.	2 00
William E. Terrill,	1 25	John McQuigg, Esq.	4 00
Lewis Van Horn,	1 25	Geo. E. Savage,	3 00
D. H. Gilmer,	5 00	G. La Herst, Esq.	10 00
James S. Clark,	10 00	L. Van Buskirk, Esq.	2 00
Charles H. Nelson,	4 00	L. Gex, Esq.	5 00
Jacob Geiger,	5 00	*June 30,*	
Daniel Philip Lange,	5 00	James Pringle,	2 00
Wm. E. Lanier, Esq.	5 00	Samuel Phillips, Esq.	5 00
D. G. Perry, Esq.	14 00	Th. Maxwell, Esq.	10 00
S. Winchester, Esq.	5 00	Abm. Boys, Esq.	2 00
Thomas Dover, Esq.	5 00	Jonathan Cobb, Esq.	10 00
J. McNeil, Esq.	2 00	W. L. Post, Esq.	2 00

COMMUNICATION.

STAMMERING CURED, BY DR. COMSTOCK.

Mr. Editor—Having experienced, to a very painful extent, the many deprivations necessarily and peculiarly connected with inveterate stammering, to which I have been subject from early life, I am anxious thus to acknowledge the restoration that has been effected in my case, under the instruction of Dr. Comstock. Knowing, as I well do, how valuable such a communication would have once been to me, I am induced to pen this for the benefit of others.

My articulation, until very lately, was so embarrassing and difficult, as to have, in a very great degree, shut out from me the pleasures of conversation. I could scarcely articulate a single sentence without considerable effort on my part, and apparent anxiety and pain to others. I therefore seldom spoke from choice, and even avoided when possible, the necessity of doing so. I am, however, no longer subjected to these severe deprivations, but so relieved from them that I can now converse with friends or strangers, and feel confident of my power to do so.

Many years ago, and at some expense and trouble, I sought out Mr. Chapman, a teacher then of considerable notoriety, and placed myself immediately under his care. Of him I do not complain, but notice the fact as part of my experience. Those who are aware of his injunctions, knew how impossible it is here to compare the peculiarities of his plan with the principles of my last tutor's, whose system, however, I should unhesitatingly prefer.

Philada. July 2, 1836.—1t* A. EVANS.

PLATINA POINTS.

Platina Points for Lightning Rods, constantly on hand, and for sale at

GEORGE RUSSELL'S

Watch, Jewellery and Spectacle Store, No. 18 north Sixth street, opposite Commerce street.

jy 2—4t*

To Western and Southern Merchants.

THE great prevalence of Diarrhœa, Bowel Complaint, and Cholera Morbus, in the South and West, particularly upon the shores of the Western waters, and the great violence and rapid progress of these disorders, renders it an object of great importance to be provided with a medicine which may be relied upon as an effectual and speedy remedy. BAKER'S SPECIFIC is offered to the public, as the DESIDERATUM required. Having been used in upwards of TWENTY THOUSAND CASES, with almost invariable success, the proprietor confidently recommends it as the most certain, effectual and prompt remedy ever used for the above diseases.

It has never been known to fail to cure a Diarrhœa, if promptly administered (either to children or adults, in a very short time, and will be found particularly serviceable where medical aid is not readily obtained, and during the prevalence of the *Malignant Cholera*, which invariably commences with a diarrhœa. Individuals and families will find it advantageous to be supplied with a bottle in case of sudden attacks. Price 25 cents.

For sale, Wholesale or Retail, by the agents for the proprietor, H. E. WALLACE & Co. Druggists, (successors to Wm. Baker,) No. 36 north 5th st. cor. Philada. west side.

Country merchants, desirous of introducing the article, will be supplied on most accommodating terms. feb 27—tf

For Wilmington, DAILY.

THE Steam boat WILMINGTON, Capt. Fenton Black, will leave Arch st. Wharf for Wilmington, every day at two o'clock, P. M. and returning, will leave Wilmington for Philadelphia, every day at seven o'clock, A. M.

Fare to Wilmington or Philadelphia, 75 cents.

Marcus Hook or Chester, 50

All baggage at the risk of us owner.

Freight as per printed list.

Breakfast and dinner provided on board.

All freight to be delivered on board of the boat at least one hour before the time of departure, as no receipt will be given after that time. ap 9—tf

ALMANAC.

JULY, 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
2 Saturday,	4 35	7 24	5 37	
3 Sunday,	4 37	7 23	6 20	D. H. M.
4 Monday,	4 37	7 23	7 8	
5 Tuesday,	4 37	7 23	7 45	Full 2d 12 45
6 Wednesday,	4 38	7 22	8 37	Last 5 12 14
7 Thursday,	4 38	7 22	9 17	New 13 3 41
8 Friday,	4 39	7 21	9 59	First 21 9 28
9 Saturday.	4 39	7 21	10 43	

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, receives deposites on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 7/9 North Third, below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 26th May, in St. Joseph's Church, by the Rev. Edward McCarthy, Mr. Arthur Lannan, to Mrs. Johanna Crilly, both of Philadelphia.

On the 22d ult. at Clover Hill, N. J. by the Rev. G. C. Schenck, George P. Rex, M. D. formerly of this city, to Miss Gertrude V. youngest daughter of Jacob Williamson, Esq. of Amwell, N. J.

On the 16th ult. in Trenton, N. J. by the Rev. I. W. Yeoman, Richard O'Brien, Esq. son of the late Commodore Richard O'Brien, to Marion M. Allison, daughter of Richard Allison, deceased.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Bethune, Mr. William P. Hornor, to Miss Anna D. Yard, daughter of the late Charles Yard, all of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Edward Olmsted, Esq. to Katherine Ann, daughter of Michael Nisbet, Esq.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 9th ult. Mr. Azel P. Davis, to Miss Hannah Lewellen.

By the same, on the evening of the 21st, Mr. John Matlack, to Miss Elizabeth Keyser.

By the same, on the evening of the 23d ult. Mr. William Molan, to Miss Sarah T. Johnson.

On Monday evening, 20th ult. by the Rev. Wm. C. Mead, Mr. William Drinkhouse, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt. Joseph Warner, all of Southwark.

In Eastport, Me. by the Rev. Mr. Edes, Charles C. Davis, recently of Philadelphia, to Miss Elizabeth, D. Plumer, of Newburyport.

In Baltimore county, on Tuesday the 21st ult. by the Rev. Daniel E. Reese, Captain E. S. Hawkins, of the U. S. Army, to Miss Mary E. daughter of Major John Wilson.

On the 21st ult. at Spring Hill, Byberry, after the manner of friends, Dr. Allen Knight, to Elizabeth T. daughter of Daniel Smith.

On Tuesday morning 21st ult. at Womelsdorf, by the Rev. James Miller McKimm, Mr. John Treat, of Reading, to Miss Susan Amelia German, of the former place.

DEATHS.

On Wednesday afternoon, of Consumption, Ellen, consort of William Rogers, aged 30 years.

Suddenly, Mr. Wm. Sedden, in the 65th year of his age, a native of England, and for many years a resident of this country.

On Friday morning, in the 68th year of her age, Mrs. Esther, wife of John Haywood.

On Monday morning, 29th ult. at 2 o'clock, after a short illness, Mr. Peter Seravendyke, Sen. in the 74th year of his age.

On Sunday morning last, Sarah, infant daughter of Paul and Eliza Durney.

On Monday evening, 27th ult. Mr. James McCarren, in the 63d year of his age.

On Monday morning, 27th ult. Mrs. Catherine Hailer, in the 76th year of her age, after a long and painful illness.

On Second day evening, 27th ult. in the 25th year of his age, William G. Ash, son of Joseph Ash.

Suddenly, on Sunday evening, 26th ult. Margaret Parker, infant daughter of Wm. C. and Sarah Parker, aged 9 months.

On Monday afternoon, Mr. William Berrett, in the 71st year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, Adaline Catharine, infant daughter of Thos. D. Dougherty, aged 5 months.

In the village of Brookeville, (Ind.) on the 7th ult. James H. M. Clayton, aged 25 years, recently from the State of Delaware, and brother to the Hon. John M. Clayton, Senator in Congress, from that State.—The deceased was of the profession of the law, was talented, and but a few weeks previous, full of hope.

On the 19th ult. in Gallatin County, Ky. Mrs. Eliza M'Conathy, consort of S. M. M. M'Conathy, in the 36th year of her age. The deceased was confined to her bed five months, with a pulmonary disease, which she bore with christian fortitude, and died in the full enjoyment of the Christian Religion, and a hope of future happiness. She has left a large family of children and circle of friends to mourn her premature death.

At Galveston Island, (Texas,) on the 19th May, after a long and painful illness, Simeon L. Randolph, of New Jersey, in the 21st year of his age.

In Duxbury, Mass. on the 19th ult. Mrs. Betsey Holmes, consort of Mr. Bradford Holmes, aged 57.

Died at her residence, in Evesham Township, Burlington county, New Jersey, on Thursday the 16th of last month, Mrs. Abagail Lippincott, aged 88 years, 3 months and 14 days.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life on the 4th ult. Mr. Joseph Keyser, long known as a respectable and worthy inhabitant of this city. The writer of this brief notice has had an acquaintance of years and can well test to the noble qualities of mind and heart which he possessed—a mind richly stored with materials which might have placed him in an elevated sphere of usefulness,—but being of retiring manners, he rather avoided any opportunity that would draw upon him the observation or applause of men. It was in the domestic circle that his worth was best known and appreciated, and it is there that the bereavement has fallen like a thunderbolt and where so late all was smiling happiness, a devoted wife and children mourn a kind husband and affectionate father; but may they feel consolation in knowing, that promise which has never failed, is extended to them, "A friend to the widow, and a father to the fatherless." And may that peace which he experienced in his last moments, be also theirs, at the closing scene—"Mark the upright man—for the end of that man is Peace."

Unparalleled Bargains,

In Beaver County, Pennsylvania, only 30 miles down the Ohio, from the city of Pittsburg.

THE Subscriber, as agent, offers for sale a great variety of valuable and interesting *Real Estate* in the vicinity of the *Falls and mouth of Beaver River*, viz: upon the Banks of the Ohio, both above and below the mouth of Beaver, and upon both margins of the Beaver, from its mouth to the head of the Falls, a distance of 4 or 5 miles.

This property was selected early, and consists of immense water power; of the most eligible sites for commercial and manufacturing purposes—(with reference to the facilities afforded by Rivers, Canals, Rail roads, Coal Banks, &c. &c.)—of delightful locations for buildings; of lands by the acre, from one to one hundred, adjoining the flourishing villages of the neighborhood, of Mills, Houses, Stores, &c. &c. and all upon the most liberal terms.

For the information of persons at a distance, it may be remarked, without the fear of contradiction, that, viewing the natural and artificial advantages, this location, for a manufacturing and commercial town is without a parallel in the United States.

In addition to the unequalled concentration of important public avenues (as exhibited by the above chart), now completed, in progress, or projected, we have a river some 500 feet broad, falling about 70 feet in 5 miles, and affording power for a thousand mills; and in sight of our town, almost inexhaustible quantities of bituminous coal, cannel coal, superior building stone, of several varieties, lime stone, clay for bricks, fire clay—for pottery, for glass, &c. iron ore, slate for the roofs of our houses, salt wells, alum, yellow ochre, Spanish brown, and many other mineral substances of great value.

We have, already, within two and a half miles of the common centre, a population of 5000 or 6000 enterprising inhabitants from all the northern, eastern and middle states, from 25 to 30 Grist and Saw Mills, 2 Woolen Factories, 2 Cotton Factories, 2 Paper Mills, 2 Oil Mills, 2 Breweries, 2 Sash Factories, 2 Machine Factories, 1 Iron Foundry, 1 Scythe Factory, 1 Wire Factory, 15 or 20 Boat Yards, more than 30 Stores, 20 Taverns, 20 Smitheries, 60 Shoe Establishments, and a due proportion of all other desirable elements of a large western town—though none of the above establishments in sufficient numbers, or with sufficient capital, to supply the increasing demand, and growth of population, throughout the Mississippi Valley. Many manufacturers in this vicinity, are, with all their industry, several months behind the requirements of their regular orders, particularly the manufacturers of iron, &c. the materials for which, together with water power and coal, are in the greatest abundance in our immediate neighbourhood.

Capitalists from several of the prominent cities of the Union, have already made investments among us, to the amount of about $300 000, and are now in treaty for water power, Coal Banks, Commercial Sites, &c. &c. but for extensive manufacturers, the greatest inducements are now held out.

We have some eight or ten steamboats passing us every day, and shall, within 90 days, have five daily Steamboats regularly plying between this place and the city of Pittsburg.

With all these advantages, in the centre of a healthy, fertile, well settled, and rapidly improving country, we cannot fail to have a growth unknown in the history of other towns, whether in the east or west. About 200 buildings will be erected during the present year, within the limits above described, and still the prices of our property are truly insignificant, and cannot fail to advance several hundred per cent. in the hands of those who purchase at the present time.

For other particulars see my printed charts or a description of Beaver, the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia, for October and November, and Casket for December last. ☞ All orders for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in Western Pennsylvania, New York, and Virginia and the eastern counties of Ohio, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, by

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

June 7th, 1836. New Brighton, Beaver co. Pa.

jy 2—tf

For Sale,

FARMS in Beaver County,—also a few unimproved tracts—also, land near Honesdale, Wayne county, Pa.

R. CHEW, Jr.

ap 30—tf Office No. 90 Walnut st. Phinada.

Map of Texas and Mexico.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, a handsome COLORED MAP OF TEXAS, MEXICO, and the South Western Section of the United States; with Descriptive Sketches of Texas and Mexico, at the present time. my 7—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office.

Established in May, 1811.—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar keepers, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a colored girl, 16 years old, and 12 to serve.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.

Wanted, a child to wet nurse. jy 4—3t*

Notice.

THOSE persons indebted to the estate of the late Benjamin Say, deceased, will please make payment, and those persons having claims on the estate, will present their accounts duly authenticated, to the Subscriber, for settlement.

CHARLES WETHERILL,

No. 65 north Front street,

Administrator to the estate of Benjamin Say, deceased.

jy 2—6t

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of James Dyre, deceased, late of Oxford township, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, will present their accounts, properly authenticated, for settlement, to the Subscribers. MARTHA DYRE, Executrix.

FRANKLIN DYRE, and CHAS. SHALLCROSS, } Executors.

jy 2—6t*

Valuable Sale of Real Estate,

IN ST. LOUIS, Mo.

WILL be sold, by James Brotherton, Sheriff of the county of St. Louis, on the 10th of August, on the premises—situated on lots No. 11 and 12, in North St. Louis, and immediately on the bank of the Mississippi, the Steam Saw Mill, built by A. Kasson & Co. Also, at the same time and place, six other lots of ground, situate in North St. Louis.

The mill is 35 by 71 feet, 2½ stories high, the two lower stories of granite, the upper part being of frame or wood. The engine is a superior one, of 40 horse power, sufficient to run four saws.

From the high price and increasing demand for lumber in St. Louis, and the growing prosperity of the place, this is rendered a most desirable property to persons wishing to embark in the lumber business.

I will also sell at the same time and place, all the appurtenances to the mill, which is now in successful operation, together with a good stock of saw logs, and give immediate possession.

In addition to the Sheriff's deed, I will give a deed with full covenants of warranty. JAMES M. DE HOU.

P. S.—The building is admirably adapted to the flouring business, and the situation a desirable one. jy 2—3t

Philadelphia Saturday News,

AND LITERARY GAZETTE:

EDITED by Morton McMichael and Joseph C. Neal. The day to published the first number of above paper.

The following notices from our leading Daily papers are added as testimonials of the ability of the gentlemen engaged in publishing *The News*.

"We see that Mr. Godey is about to issue a newspaper to be called "The Saturday News," in which he will be aided by Alderman McMichael and Mr Joseph C. Neal, two good men and true, with genius and judgment, power to draw tears or create smiles. Well, success attend the young folks."—*Philada. U. S. Gazette.*

"*Clever Trio.*—Our enterprising and talented young townsmen seem determined that the public shall not suffer for want of newspapers. Not less than half a dozen have been commenced within the last month or two, among them "The Saturday News," a weekly paper on the plan of the Saturday Courier, and to be under the editorial supervision of Messrs. Godey, McMichael, and Neal, three gentlemen well and favorably known to the Philadelphia public. The success of a literary enterprise with such aids and abettors cannot be doubted. We cordially wish them success."—*Phila. Inq. & Cour.*

"The Saturday News, is the title of a new weekly paper, the prospectus of which is now in circulation. It will be conducted by Morton McMichael, Jos. C. Neal, and Louis A. Godey, Esqs. A better trio for a weekly paper cannot be found in the Union. Mr. McMichael is a writer of vigorous and versatile talent, and Mr. Neal is our *beau ideal* of an editor. We doubt if there exists his equal in a peculiar 'walk' of writing among all the Journalists of the land. We sit down to his columns as we would to a dinner, being certain of both nurture and refreshment, the course and the dessert. Mr. Godey is himself a spirited Scribe, and has a Midasian knack in what he writes of hitting the taste of the times. To use a novel phrase, we wish them all success."—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

"The Saturday News, is the title of a new paper to be published by Messrs. Louis A. Godey, Morton McMichael, and Jos. C. Neal, all of whom are experienced in the matter of periodical literature and are familiar with the Gray goose quill. Mr. Godey is well and favorably known as the enterprising publisher of the Lady's Book, one of the best magazines issued in the country, and is likewise a writer of much ability. His aid will be of essential service to the new enterprise. Mr. McMichael has long been connected with the Philadelphia Press, and has few superiors in the management of a periodical. His style is easy and vigorous, and he possesses an invaluable tact at seizing upon the most popular topics, and treating them in a manner which enhances their interest. Of the third individual of this trio we shall not speak. His merits, if he has any, and his demerits are so well known to the readers of this paper as to render any thing we could say unnecessary."—*Pennsylvanian.*

The following is from the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, and is in reference to Mr. Neal, who was formerly editor of the Gentleman's Vade Mecum.

"The portrait of Peter Brush, which is going the grand tour of newspaper travel, is a capital portrait of a lazy, idle, noisy, grog shop politician, that could hardly have been painted better by Hogarth himself. It is wrongly credited to the Cincinnati Farmer. It is one of the good things of the Vade Mecum, and was written for that paper by one of the most amusing and perfect delineators of humorous Originals in this country. Indeed we have for several years been of opinion that the gentleman in his particular line has not his superior on either side of the Atlantic."

Published weekly, on a sheet equal in size to any published in this city, at $2 per annum, payable in advance.

Subscriptions received by

L. A. GODEY, & CO.

jy 2—1t No. 100 Walnut st. Philadelphia.

Opinion of the President of the United States, Relative to this Institution.

Extract of a letter from a Member of Congress who presented to the President an Exposition from the Proprietor of the Manual Labor Bank, and Saving Fund.

"General Jackson says, he can see no objection to your plan of business, with reference to your Banking, as it is founded on a real security, and most depend upon Commercial Credit for circulation, which is all fair; but he is decidedly opposed to CHARTERED MONOPOLIES, which sanction a paper credit, without a proper metallic basis."

EXPOSITION AND TERMS

OF THE

Manual Labour Bank,

AND

Six Per Cent. Saving Fund,

NORTH-EAST CORNER OF SECOND AND RACE STREETS.

Capital $500,000

Secured in Trust by Judgment confessed on Real Estate, and publicly recorded, accordingly to the following

CERTIFICATE.

On the 11th day of May, 1836, a Bond and Judgment, commencing from the 2nd February last, was filed in the District Court, for Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, as security for all the responsibilities of Banking and Saving Fund Deposites, incurred by Dr Thomas W. Dyott, of the city of Philadelphia.

Copy from the Endorsement on the Bond.

"Entered in the Office of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, and Warrant of Attorney filed May 11, 1836. Pro. Prothonotary.

(Signed) M. COATS.

EXPOSITION.

The utility of Saving Funds, has been too universally admitted to require any argument to establish the fact of their beneficial influence on all classes. The industrious Mechanic is not only stimulated to practice the virtue of economy, by having a safe depository where his *surplus* earnings will silently accumulate at *Compound Interest*, but he is tempted to increase his amount of industry, as well as frugality, under the certain conviction, that as time rolls on, his fund will be daily increased up to the period when old age calls for repose, and his amount of Savings yield him the sweet enjoyment of life's comforts, with the proud consciousness of self-achieved independence.

To the man of fortune it also presents many conveniences and advantages, which result from the facility of a deposite, under ample security, accompanied by periodical payments of interest.

THE MANUAL LABOUR BANK AND SAVING FUND, has been established by the Proprietor, in order to afford a Safe Depository for the Savings of Labor, and the surplus of incomes, under an ample security of his estate, at the full rate of legal interest—a security which he believes no other institution possesses—and a rate of interest which he is certain is not paid by any other. His motive for this, is to give to the meritorious working man the full legal interest, which he ought always to obtain for his savings; and the individual responsibility of the proprietor, affords a guarantee that he will accept no more on deposite than his interest calls for, on the single principle of his liability; and which so effectually guards and protects the common safety of all the depositors, by restricting the amount to be received, to the security pledged, of 500 000 dollars.

As the character of the Bank is one of DEPOSITE and CIRCULATION ONLY, it can never incur any of those ruinous risks to which BANKS OF DISCOUNT are so liable, in periods of money pressure and fluctuation; nor can it ever participate in those violent shocks to which a contraction and expansion of the credit system give birth.

A paper circulation upon the basis of Specie Deposites and Real Estate security, certainly creates a foundation for a sound currency, without any parallel in the history of Banking; and as the individual responsibilities of the Proprietor is in pledge to the utmost cent of his property, for his Bills in circulation, the security may be safely estimated as TEN DOLLARS IN SPECIE AND PROPERTY for every dollar of his Bills in circulation. A security which no Bank incorporated by the State possesses and which not being DEPENDENT on the PROMISSARY NOTES of individuals, as is the case of the chartered Banks, can at all times, and in the shortest possible period, be made available to the holders of his notes, even in the greatest exigencies to which possible casualties could subject them. Hence, these notes furnish a currency to which no other Bank Note can claim to be equal, on the ground of a certain and solid equivalent in specie and property.

When Depositors withdraw their respective amounts, they will be paid in Gold, Silver, the Bills of Incorporated Banks, or those of the Manual Labor Bank—at their option.

The Interest accruing will be paid Quarterly or carried to the credit of the depositor, according to the terms of the contract, at the time of deposite.

Ten days notice prior to the expiration of the period of Deposite, will always empower the depositor to his funds, increased by the interest due to him.

"No other institution pays Compound Interest on Deposites; but it is just, and nothing more than the depositor could obtain. For his Interest when due, is so much Cash; and if he is entitled to Interest on his Principal, he is equally entitled to Interest on his Interest. To obtain this Compound Interest would always be in his power, by making the Interest the subject of a new deposite.

The money received on deposite is employed by the Proprietor in the production and encouragement of American Labor, whose product pays all interest and charges in the examination that arise from his extensive factories, so that, unlike all the Banks and Saving Funds, which minister to the stock jobbing cupidity of an idle portion of the community—the amount of his Savings are immediately applied to remunerate, encourage and promote American manufactures, and add to the stock of available industry, that constitutes the wealth of the Nation, and multiplies the resources of the state.

The following are the terms upon which the Proprietor binds himself, under legal contract, to receive deposites, and pay Interest; which are the most eligible to those who have Savings, or a Surplus Income, to put out at the highest rate of legal value for the use of money.

Estates, Trusteeships, Beneficial Societies, and other agencies, will be benefited by availing themselves of this mode of investment.

The current business incident to, and embraced in the Incorporated Banks, will be transacted at the Banking House, at the customary hours; and after and before these hours Saving Deposites will be received at the Deposite Office and Counting House of the Proprietor, No. 141 North Second street, two doors above the Banking House.

TERMS.

Deposites for four months, not less than Ten Dollars, will be received; on which SIX PER CENT per annum will be allowed, free of all charge of commission. Ten Days notice will be required of intention to withdraw the deposite at the end of that period. If no notice to withdraw is given, the deposite will be held, and the interest for that period carried to the Cr. of the Depositor; when Interest will be allowed on the Whole Sum to his credit, and the same will be done at the expiration of every four months, until notice be given to withdraw the deposite.

***Permanent Depositors for one year will be received, and the Interest paid Quarterly, at 6 per cent; subject to the usual Notice of withdrawal.

Philadelphia, March, 1836.

T. W. DYOTT, Banker.

STEPHEN SIMPSON, Cashier.

N. B.—Savings Deposites will be received every day, after the usual Banking hours, until nine o'clock, P. M at the Counting House and Deposite Office, No. 141 north Second street, two doors above the Banking House.

jy 2—eowly.

Enlargement of

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

To Mammoth Size.

EARLY in July, the S. E. Post, which has so long sustained a large portion of popular favour, will be increased to THIRTY-TWO COLUMNS, of enlarged dimensions.

It will retain all its present advantages of choice Engravings, Original Tales, Reviews, Poetry, &c. with the addition of the the best talents—to obtain which no expense will be spared.

The terms will be as heretofore, $2,00 a year when paid in advance—$2,50 at the expiration of six months, and $3,00 if not paid during the year.

In July will be commenced the publication of a

Weekly Periodical for the Parlour,

ENTITLED

THE NATIONAL ATLAS,

AND ——— ———

EACH No. containing SIXTEEN large quarto pages, *handsomely* printed, on good double medium paper, with good type—making between 800 and 900 large pages, of choice selected reading, in a year. Each Number will be embellished with several good ENGRAVINGS, and every month a handsome colored Map will be appended.

The most prominent and popular feature of this periodical, is withheld till near the time it is to commence—We shall permit the numerous periodicals proposed to commence about the first of July to take their ground, before we make our *chief peculiarity* known, as we do not choose to be anticipated by competitors.

A large portion of the Atlas and ———, will be made up of the same articles as are contained in the Saturday Evening Post, put into a convenient form for binding.

In this season of enterprise among publishers, we do not intend to remain behind our cotemporaries. We can obtain as much talent and labor as others, and will not stint the means to maintain and acquire pre-eminence.

Terms of the Atlas and ——— Three Dollars a year, in advance. Agents and Clubs at a distance, remitting $5, free of postage or charges, entitled to 2 copies, or 5 copies for $10. SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher, Philadelphia.

*** Our friends who exchange with us, are requested to give the above a few insertions. my 28—

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

WILL BE PUBLISHED, NEXT WEEK,

The JULY Number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit & Sentiment, with the following

EMBELLISHMENTS:

The Emigrant's Adventure, a beautiful steel plate—Church of the Holy Sepulchre—Malta. Music—"All by the Shady Greenwood Tree," arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

The Emigrant's Adventure, by Mrs. S. J. Hale; Treatment of Wives; Letters from the South, by Campbell; Travels in the East; Lucy Stratford; Brooke's Letters; Adventures of a Thirty two Pound Shot; The Wedding—by Mark Bancroft; Another Escape from the Arctic Regions; Lacoons, No. IX; Church of the Holy Sepulchre, eng.; Malta, eng.; Franklin and Gov. Burnet; A Delicious Picture; Captain Kidd; Manner of Account of New Discoveries; Theatre St. Charles, New Orleans; Influence of a Wife; Battle of the Brandywine; Listen; Philology; Wit and Sentiment.

LITERARY PORT-FOLIO.

Ups and Downs in the Life a Distressed Gentleman; Visit to Constantinople and Athens; Sketches of Switzerland; Coleridge's Letters; Tanner's Universal Atlas; History of Texas; Breckenridge and Hughes's Discussion.

POETRY.

The Early Dead, by W. G. Clark; Woman's Fidelity; A Boarding School; To ——; Stanzas; Elegy; Childhood and its Visiters; Lines written on Burning a Packet of Letters; On the Death of Mr. R. Morgan; The Tooth Ache; To Mary.

MUSIC.

All by the Shady Greenwood Tree, arranged for the Piano.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2,50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 700 closely printed pages, to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is, perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33 '34 and '35, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address, (post paid,)

S. C. ATKINSON, Publisher,

jy 2 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

The Silk Grower's Guide,

With various Engravings—at $2 per annum, in advance.

ON Wednesday, August 3, 1836, the first number of THE SILK GROWER'S GUIDE will be published by the Subscriber, and continued every other Wednesday thereafter, each number containing 16 large super royal octavo pages, double columns, expressly adapted for binding, and the whole subject fully illustrated by appropriate engravings.

Every possible source of information will be used to make this a standard publication for American culturists of Silk.—The Editor is extensively familiar with the subject, from personal experience in its most important branches, and comes prepared to furnish his readers with information so much desired on this important subject. He will also be assisted by valuable pens in this city and vicinity, where the Mulberry tree and Silk Worm have for many years received close attention.

The cultivation of the Mulberry Tree, in all its varieties—the rearing of Silk Worms—production of Cocoons—reeling, manufacturing and dyeing Silk—the easy introduction of the Silk business—its immense value to every farmer—its profits—its peculiar application to our climate, and the habits of our farmers, with numerous other curious facts, will be fully and honestly elucidated in this publication. Philadelphia, as a focus, possesses remarkable facilities for the acquisition and dissemination of this important knowledge. The Beet Root Sugar culture, and agricultural subjects in general, will be occasionally attended to. The make the subject peculiarly intelligible, engravers will be freely employed to illustrate the work and no expense spared to place it in the first rank as the most complete publication on Silk husbandry in America.

It will be printed on fine paper, with good type, and packed up to defy injury in the mail. Six copies will be sent for $10—13 for $20. Address the Editor, post paid.

F. W. LEOPOLD.

43 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

☞ The usual exchange to editors who publish this.

jn 25—4t*

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Joel McDermond, deceased, late of Blockley, are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims, will present them, duly authenticated, to

MARTHA McDERMOND.

jy 2—6t* Monroe Village.

Wanted,

AN apprentice to the Printing business. One that has been at the business for some time, would be preferred. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. my 28—tf

DOCTOR ABRAHAM HOWELLS GENUINE TETTER OINTMENT.

TETTER Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter—Scald Head—Itch—Ringworm—Pimples and Grubs on the face, and all species of cutaneous eruptions.—It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per dozen.—A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by M. E. Howell, at No. 63 north 8th, the second door above Cherry st. Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists: G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts.; and G. Gordon, No. 11 south Seventh street.

In future Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, will be prepared only by M. E. Howell, widow of the late Dr. Abraham Howell.

ISAAC P. HOWELL.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious mixtures being palmed upon the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment the proprietor considers it necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labelled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions enveloping the Genuine Ointment, will be accompanied with the fac simile of the signature of the sole proprietor, M. E. Howell, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

I do hereby certify, that my daughter Adaline was afflicted with the scald head, for three months. It commenced with a dry scurf, attended with incessant itching, and continued to get worse; several lumps had risen on the back part of her head, which broke out in sores, and tended greatly to suppuration, and were very painful, more especially when her head was combed. Hearing of remarkable cures performed by Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, I procured one box and used it according to the directions, and to my great satisfaction it abated the itching, and produced considerable alteration for the better. The manner of treatment being plain and easy—giving relief immediately after the ointment was applied—induced me to persevere, and by using two or three boxes more have realised a perfect cure. It is upwards of three years since the cure was effected and there is not the smallest appearance of the complaint remaining.

Witness my hand, CATHARINE MILLER.

jy 2—3m Wood street, near Sixth.

A View of the North Pole,

With Captain Ross's Interview with the Esquimaux Indians—and

THE INTERIOR WESTMINSTER ABBEY WITH THE CORONATION of WILLM. 4th at the

Diorama, Sansom Street,

NOW OPEN.

The peculiar arrangement of these highly interesting pictures, lead the mind to view them as subjects of reality.

Admittance, to both pictures, 25 cents. jy 18—tf

A Dog Stolen.

WAS stolen away, on the 17th of this month, from No. 400 north Front street, a large WHITE POODLE DOG, having a number of yellow spots, some on each of his ears—a large yellow spot over his left shoulder. His answers to the name of CÆSAR, or CAESAR, short tail—has a way of winking or crying, cover tied of unbird, sixteen and two years. Whoever will give information, so that I may be able to bring the thief to justice, shall receive Fifteen Dollars reward, or Eighteen Dollars for the thief and dog. The dog has long curly hair. The above reward will be paid by the owner.

JACOB GREEN,

ap 30—tf No. 400 North Front street.

Carpet Manufactory.—Removed

TO No. 116 Juniper street, between Cherry and Race street. "Work once well done is better than twice ill done." In accordance with the above motto, the subscriber begs leave to impress upon the minds of those who are at the trouble and expense of making the carpets, that a good warp or chain is of the utmost importance to their durability.—Therefore, none but the very best three threaded warps shall be used; and the carpets will be wove full yard wide, and done in the best possible manner. Is not this some inducement to make a trial? Also Carpets for sale.

sept 5 '35—tf SAMUEL BARRY.

THE OLIO

**Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.**

PRINTERS' PROVERBS.—Pay thou the printer in the day that thou owest him, that the evil day may be afar off, lest the good man of the law sendeth thee thy bill: greeting.

Remember him of the quill, and the devils around him, and when thou weddest thy daughter to a man of her choice, send thou unto him a bountiful slice of the bridal loaf.

Borrow not that for which thy neighbor hath paid, but go and buy for thyself of him who hath to sell.

Thou shalt not read thy neighbor's paper, nor molest him in the peaceful possession of it, lest thou stand condemned in the sight of him who driveth the quill, and thy character be hawked about by poor children.—*Anon.*

A JUVENILE YANKEE TRICK.—In the village of New Bedford, (says the Providence Herald,) the boys were in the habit of playing at ball. A cross-grained old chap, who kept a crockery store was somewhat annoyed by the juvenile sport; and whenever a ball came in his way would seize upon it, take it into his store, and clap it into the stove without ceremony. A few days since, leaving made a prize of one of the offensive articles in question, and adopted his usual course, he soon found he had 'caught a Tartar.' A horrible explosion took place—the stove was blown 'sky high'—the store was shattered with the stock—and about forty dollars worth of crockery was dashed in pieces! It is unnecessary to add, that the urchins, who had so often been interrupted in their sports by '*seizure*' had charged their ball with gunpowder, by way of a practical hint to the old fellow to let them alone in future.

MATRIMONIAL ANECDOTE.—About a century ago, when clergymen were not so plenty as they are now, a young gentleman and his dulcinea were anxiously awaiting the happy day, which was to see them united in the silken bonds of matrimony. They resided on the north side of Miami river, and the clergyman who had been engaged to tie the knot, lived on the south side of this river.

As the Fates would have it, heavy rains fell in the night previous to the nuptial day, which rendered the little river impassable. Its waters were rising, and its current becoming more rapid every hour.—The clergyman arrived at the time appointed at a point where he had been in the habit of fording the river; but it was as much as his life was worth to attempt to ford it, on this occasion. He turned his horse's head to return, when he was hailed by two voices on the opposite side of the stream—they were those of the bride and groom who engaged him to stay.—After some debate it was agreed that the ceremony should proceed.

In the mean time the friend of the betrothed arrived from the bride's house in the neighborhood. Then was presented a singular spectacle, 'the like whereof was never seen before,' and probably will not be again. The domine read the marriage service on the margin of the river, while the parties stood on the opposite side.

After the ceremony was over, the groom tossed a few guilders across the creek, which the domine picked up and pocketed as his fee, mounted his horse and proceeded homeward, and the married couple did the same.—*Ohio Journal.*

ARISTOCRATIC PRIDE.—Among all the varied forms and phrases in which pride exhibits itself to the public, there is none more disgusting and ridiculous than that aristocratic or dandied form which it assumes in the persons of those who seem to consider it an indignity to be seen laboring with their hands, or performing any of the drudgeries of life: They think it above the dignity of a gentleman, in which character they would like to be considered, to soil their delicate fingers with a mean employment, as they would call such employment as most men engage in to earn, with honesty, their daily bread. These men of starch, and ruffles, and bergamot, would look upon it as an everlasting disgrace to be surprised by their consequential acquaintance in the act of rolling a wheel-barrow through the streets, in the transaction of necessary business, as the immortal Franklin used to do through the streets of Philadelphia, or in carrying provisions from the market, or in tilling the land. This foolish pride is often a heavy tax, levied upon the purse of its possessor, for, often do we see such a person, in order to keep up appearances, expending his money, and subjecting himself almost to starvation, and to every domestic inconvenience, to prevent his pride being mortified, and to support his fancied dignity. Such dandied fops are the mere insects of society, as perfectly useless as the gilded butterfly which hovers about the flowers in the sunshine of summer, but is swept away by the cold blasts of autumn.

REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.

The particulars of the following very striking incident was lately told us by a friend, as a fact, falling within the range of his personal knowledge; and having the most perfect confidence in his veracity, we scruple not to give it as such to our readers:—In a sea port town on the western coast of England, some years ago, there was notice given of a sermon to be preached on Sunday evening, in a dissenting chapel there. The preacher was a man of great celebrity in his calling; and that circumstance, together with the pious object of the discourse—to enforce the duty of a strict observance of the Sabbath—attracted an overflowing audience. After the usual prefatory of prayer and hymn of praise, the preacher gave out the text, and was about to proceed with the sermon, when he suddenly paused, leaned his head on the pulpit, and remained silent a few moments. It was imagined that he had become indisposed; but he soon recovered himself, and, addressing the congregation, said, that before entering upon his discourse, he begged to narrate to them a short anecdote—"It is now exactly fifteen years," said he, "since I was last within this place of worship; and the occasion was, as many here may probably remember, the same as that which has now brought us together. Amongst those who came hither that evening, were three dissolute young men, who came not only with the intent of insulting and mocking the venerable pastor, but even with stones in their pockets to throw at him as he stood in his pulpit. Accordingly they had not listened long to the discourse, when one of them said, impatiently, "why need we listen any longer to the blockhead—throw!" but the second stopped him saying, "let us see what he makes of this point." The curiosity of the latter was no sooner satisfied, than he too, cried "Aye, confound him, it is only what I expected—throw now!"—But here the third interposed, and said it would be better altogether to give up the design which had brought them there. At this remark the two associates took offence, and left the church, while he himself remained to the end. "Now, my brethren," continued the preacher, with much emotion, "what were afterwards the several fates of these young men. The first was hanged many years ago at Tyburn, for the crime of forgery, the second is now lying under sentence of death for murder, in the jail of this city. The third, my brethren"—and the speaker's agitation here became excessive, while he paused, and wiped large drops from his brow—"the third, my brethren, *is he who is now about to address you—listen to him!*"

Specimens of a Modern Dictionary.

For the use of those who wish to understand the meaning of things as well as words.

"A noble standard for language! to depend upon the caprice of every coxcomb, who, because words are the clothing of our thoughts, cuts them out and shapes as he pleases, and changes them oftener than he changes his dress!"—*The Tatler.*

Habit.—The covering worn by the body or mind: in the former case hiding nature, and in the latter revealing her.

Happiness.—The health of the mind, produced by its virtuous exercise. They who would attain it otherwise may search for the word Will-o'-the-Wisp.

Haunch of venison.—That with which the demon of gout and gluttony baits his hook.

Head.—A bulbous excrescence, used for hanging a hat on, taking snuff with, shaking, or nodding; or as a target which they who know its value offer to be shot at for a shilling a day.

Health.—Another word for temperance and exercise.

Hemp.—The neckcloth, alias nec-quid which rogues put on when they are company for the last time.

Holidays.—The elysium of our boyhood; perhaps the only one of our life. Of this truth Anaxagoras seems to have been aware. Being asked by the people of Lampsacus before his death whether he wished any thing to be done in commemoration of him. "Yes," he replied, "let the boys be allowed to play on the anniversary of my death."

Hope.—A compensation for the realities of life, most enjoyed by those who have the least to lose, since they are generally rendered much happier by expectation than they would be by possession.

Hypochondria.—The imaginary malady with which those are taxed who have no real one.

Idol.—What many worship in their own shape who would be shocked at doing it in any other.

Immortality—of modern authors.—Drawing in imagination upon the future for that homage which the present age refuses to pay. At best a protracted oblivion.

Indigestion, Industry.—Two words which were never before found united.

Infant.—A mysterious meteor sent to us from the invisible world, into which, after performing the evolutions incidental to the seven ages of man, it will finally return.

Judge, Jury.—A compound legal machine, somewhat resembling a clock—the latter exhibiting twelve numbers, and giving warning to the former, before he can strike, or indicate the hour at which a criminal is to die.

Knowledge.—A molehill removed from the mountain of our ignorance.

Laughter.—A faculty bestowed exclusively upon man and which there is therefore a sort of impiety in not exercising as frequently as we can. We may say with Titus, that we have lost a day if it have passed without our laughing. The pilgrims at Mecca consider it so essential a part of their devotion, that they call upon the Prophet to preserve them from sad faces.

Lark.—The matin chorister, that first sets the light of heaven to music.

Learning.—Too often a knowledge of words and an ignorance of things; a mere act of memory which may be exercised without common sense.

Legwood.—A dye much used in the manufacture of wine.

Labyrinth.—See Law.

Longevity.—Adding a few years to the wrong end of life, and surviving oneself.

Lottery.—The only game of chance where you are certain to lose your money.

Lover.—One who in his desire to obtain possession of another, has lost possession of himself.

Martyr.—That which all faiths have produced in about equal proportions: so much easier is it to die for religion than to live for it.

Marriage.—Taking a yoke-fellow, who may lighten the burden of existence if you pull together, or render it insupportable if you drag different ways.

May.—"I had rather live twenty Mays," says Sir Thomas Wotton, "than forty Decembers;" and yet in his old age he was anxious to prolong the winter of his days—

"And from the dregs of life thought to receive
What the first sprightly running would not give."

Melancholy.—Ing attitude to Heaven.

Milk, City. The joint production of the cow and the pump.

N.se.—See Snuff-box.

Nonsense.—Generally applied to any sense that happens to differ from our own.

A POLITE SEA ROBBER.

We often read of extremely polite and gentlemanly highwaymen, who rob with such marvellous courtesy, that a man can hardly feel it in his heart to withhold his watch, his purse, or aught of goods and chattles that he may chance to have about him. But it is quite otherwise with your sea robbers, alias pirates, who are represented as a most brutal and unfeeling set, who have not the least dash of politeness about them, to redeem their characters from unmitigated odium. Such being their general reputation, it is with no slight feeling of relief that we read the account of so polished and courteous a villain, as the one described below. It is extracted from the "Adventures of a Wanderer." He had shipped at New Orleans, on board the Governor Griswold, bound to Havana and Liverpool, as steward. We got (says he) under way, and proceeded down the river until we came to a place called the English Turn, when a boat, manned by twelve or fourteen men, came off from the shore and when they had arrived within hail, they called to us, and asked if we wanted a pilot. The captain answered, "No;" whereupon the man in the stern of the boat ordered one of the men to throw him a rope. The rope was handed him, and it being made fast to the boat, he came alongside. He ascended the ladder, and came on board with all his men, excepting four, who remained in the boat. The captain of these desperadoes was a tall man, dark complexioned, and terrible in aspect. His eyes were black and piercing, his nose slightly Roman, and wore a huge pair of sable mustachios. His men were a ferocious looking band, hardy and sun burnt. He saluted the captain in a courteous manner, and was profuse in compliments. His men, who wore long, red Indian stockings, red caps, and were armed with pistols and knives, sauntered carelessly about the deck. The pirate captain asked our captain where he was bound, he answered correctly, "To Liverpool, via Havana." Our captain then cut short the interrogation of the pirate, by saying, "I know your business." The pirate then turned to our crew, and asked them what sort of usage they had received since they left Europe. "Tolerable," they replied, "but very little grog." The pirate then called for the steward. I made my appearance. "Have you plenty of grog on board?" inquired he. I replied in the affirmative. "Fill up that bucket," said he, "and carry it down in the forecastle, for the men to drink." I took up the bucket at which he pointed, carried it into the cabin, and filled it with liquor. I then took it forward to the forecastle, where the men received it, and conveyed it below. As soon as the crew had got below, and were assembled around the bucket, the pirate placed two of his men upon the scuttle to prevent any of the crew from coming on deck, while he with two of his gang stuck close to the captain and mate. "Now, steward," said the pirate, "go down and invite all your passengers to come on deck." I did as I was ordered. Our passengers were a lady and two small children, and a gentleman who had been engaged in teaching a school in New Orleans, but having received a letter purporting that the death of a near relation had left him heir to a large fortune, had embarked for his home, which was London. These persons came on deck. The lady was much frightened, but the pirate told her to be under no apprehension, and soothed her with language which would not have disgraced the court of Great Britain. The pirate now gave orders to bring up the gentleman's trunk. The trunk was laid at his feet. "Now," said he, "bring up the captain and mate's property." They also were produced. He then proceeded to overhaul the captain's trunk, which contained "no great shakes." "Captain, you have a very poor kit!" said he, with a scornful smile.

The pirate then examined the passenger's trunk. It contained about four hundred and forty dollars in specie. In rumaging the trunk, the pirate fell in with the letter containing the information in respect to the fortune which had been left the passenger. This letter the pirate read, and giving a significant glance at the fortunate man whose direction it bore, folded it up carefully and laid it down. He then turned to the captain, and asked him if the man had paid his passage. "No," answered the captain. "How much does his passage cost?" inquired the pirate, "Two hundred and twenty dollars," replied the captain. "That you must lose," said the pirate. Then turning to the passenger—"You," said he, "I will treat fairly! You will want," continued the pirate, "when you arrive in Liverpool, two dollars to pay the porter for carrying your trunk;" he laid down the money; "your passage to London will cost you 2*l.* 10*s*;" he counted it out and placed it with the two dollars; your dinner will come to five shillings, and you may want 2*l.* more to treat some of your friends," he laid down the money with the rest, "and for fear that will not be sufficient, here are twenty five more." He presented the amount of these several items to the passenger, gave the remainder to one of his gang, and told him to pass it into the boat. He then courteously asked the time of day. The captain pulled out a fine watch, and answered that it was half past three. "Your watch takes my fancy mightily," said the pirate, and taking it from the captain, he put it into his fob with great *nonchalance*, and walked away to the forecastle. "Come up here two of you who are sober," said he. Two of them stumbled up, and the rest came reeling after. "Go down into the cabin, and bring me up all the small arms you can find," said the pirate. The two first sailors went down, and soon returned with an old fowling piece and a pair of pistols. "Now," said he, turning to the sailors, "if any of you, boys, wish to change your situation for better pay and a shorter passage, I will give you a chance; for rent I am after, and rent I'll have! But stop!" cried he, "this lady I had almost forgotten; come here, madam, and let me hear a little of your worldly concerns." She immediately commenced an eloquent harrangue, accompanied with tears. She had gone on for some time in this manner, when the pirate immediately cried, "Avast! avast! there, that's enough, I'd sooner face the battery of ninety-eight, than stem the torrent of female eloquence!" He then ordered some brandy for himself and his men. The liquor was brought; I poured out a glassful for him, when he said, "Stop! captain just be so good as to drink this off yourself: after you is manners. I don't know what you Yankee inventors may have put into this liquor. You may have thrown an onyx in the cup." The captain drank it off readily. The pirate eyed the captain closely for a few moments, and then said to his followers, "Come, my boys, we may venture," and the decanter was soon drained of its contents. The pirate then pointed to the maintop, and requested the captain to take a walk up that way. "And you Mr. Mate," said he, "begin to travel up the fore rigging. But mind!" said he, "stop when I tell you!" The captain and mate had proceeded half way up the lower rigging, when he summoned them to halt. The captain was about stepping upon the next rattling, when the pirate again hailed him—"If you stir an inch backwards or forwards," said he, "you will come down faster than you went up." The captain looked down and saw several pistols levelled at him, ready to be discharged at him on the instant. He then remained stationary. Then the pirate taking off his cap, addressed the passengers. He told them he was once poor himself, and therefore knew how to sympathise with persons in distress. He hoped they would be grateful for the lenity which he had shown them, and then wishing them a pleasant voyage, he stepped over the side into his boat, and was soon lost to our view beneath the foliage of the thick underwood which lined the shore and hung over the green wave.

NAVAL REMINISCENCE.

"All of which I saw, part of which I was."

In the year 1804, when Preble, as Commodore of the American squadron in the Mediterranean, was gaining glory, before Tripoli, alike for himself his officers and crews, and for his country, Lieut. Commdr. Richard Somers, had command under him, of the Nautilus, a schooner of 14 guns.

During the several fights which had previously occurred with the enemy, this officer had shown great bravery as commander of gun-boat No. 1; and, now, suggested to the Commodore that a happy result might, possibly, be obtained, by converting the ketch, Intrepid, a captured craft of about 75 tons—the identical vessel with which the gallant Decatur had boarded, recaptured, and burned the frigate Philadelphia—into a fire-ship, and sending her into the harbor under the walls of the Bashaw's castle, in direct contact with the entire marine force of the Tripolitans.

This daring and highly dangerous enterprise being determined upon, Somers, with whom it had originated, received the orders—to which he was thus entitled—to conduct it; and the necessary preparations were promptly made by him. Fifteen thousand pounds of powder were first placed loosely in the hold of the ketch, and upon this two hundred and fifty thirteen-inch, fused shells, with a train attached from the *cabin and fore peak.* Only one officer, the talented and lamented Lieutenant Henry Wadsworth—brother of the present Commodore Wadsworth—was to accompany him, and four volunteer seamen were to compose his crew.

All things were now in readiness, except the selection of the men—for it came to this, at last, every man on board the Nautilus having volunteered for the service. This done, it was determined, without delay, to attempt the enterprise—to succeed in it, or perish.

Two nights successively did the Intrepid move; but owing to light and baffling winds, nothing could be accomplished. These failures, and an unusual movement in the harbor after dark on the third night, led Somers to believe that the suspicions of the enemy had been excited, and that they were on the look out. It was the general impression, that their powder was nearly exhausted; and as so large a quantity as was on board the ketch, if captured, would greatly tend to protract, the contest, before setting off, he addressed his crew upon the subject, telling them "that no man need accompany him, who had not come to the resolution to blow himself up, rather than be captured; and that such was fully his own determination!"

Three cheers was the only reply. The gallant crew rose, to a single man, with a resolution of yielding up their lives, sooner than surrender to their enemies; while each stepped forth, and begged as a *favor*, that he might be permitted to *apply the match!* It was a glorious moment, and made an impression on the hearts of all witnessing it, never to be forgotten.

All then took leave of every officer, and of every man, in the most cheerful manner, with a shake of the hand, as if they already knew that their fate was doomed; and one and another, as they passed over the side to take their post on board the ketch, might be heard, in their own peculiar manner to cry out, "I say, Sam Jones, I leave you my blue jacket and duck trowsers, stowed away in my bag;" and, "Bill Curtis, you may have the tarpaulin hat, and Guernsey frock, and them petticoat trowsers that I got in Malta,—and mind, boys, when you get home, give a good account of us!" In like manner did each thus make his oral will, to which the writer was witness, and which "*last will and testament*" he caused to be executed to the very letter.

It was about nine o'clock, on the night of the 4th of September, 1804, that this third and last attempt was made. The Nautilus had been ordered to follow the Intrepid closely in, to pick up and bring out her boat's crew, in case they should succeed in the exploit. Hence, though it was very dark, we never lost sight of her, as I had been directed, by the first Lieutenant the late gallant Washington Reed—who commanded in the absence of Somers, to keep constant watch of her for this purpose, with a night-glass.

At the end of an hour, about 10 o'clock, P. M. while I was engaged in this duty, the awful explosion took place. For a moment the flash illumined the whole heavens around, while the terrific concussion shook every thing far and near. Then all was hushed again, and every object veiled in a darkness of double gloom. On board the Nautilus, the silence of death seemed to pervade the entire crew; but, quickly the din of kettle drums, beating to arms, with the noise of confusion and alarm, was heard from the inhabitants on shore. To aid in the escape of the boat, an order was now given by Reed, to "*show a light*"—upon the appearance of which, hundreds of shot, from an equal number of guns, of heavy calibre, from the batteries near, came over and around us. But we herded them not: one thought and one feeling had possession of our souls—the preservation of Somers and his crew!

As moment after moment passed by, without bringing with it the preconcerted signal of the boat, the anxiety on board became intense; and the men with lighted lanterns, hung themselves over the sides of the vessel, till their heads almost touched the water—a position, in which an object, on its surface, can be seen farthest on a dark night—with the hope of discovering something which would give assurance of its safety. Still no boat came, and no signal was given; and the unwelcome conclusion was at last forced upon us, that the fearful alternative—of blowing themselves up rather than be captured—so bravely determined upon, at the outset of the enterprise, had been as bravely put in execution. The fact, that the Intrepid, at the time of the explosion, had not proceeded so far into the harbor, by several hundred yards, as it was the intention of Somers to carry her, before setting her on fire, confirmed us in this apprehension; still, we lingered on the spot till broad day-light—though we lingered in vain—in the hope that some one, at least, of the number, might yet be rescued, by us, from a floating plank or spar, to tell the tale of his companion's fate.

To our astonishment, we learned next day, that Lieut. Israel, a gallant youth, who had been sent with orders from Commodore Preble to Somers, after he was under way in the ketch, had accompanied him in the expedition, and had shared his destiny.

Such was the end of the noble fellows, who, a few days only before, on board their own gun-boat, No. 1, had beaten six of the enemy's fleet, of equal force with themselves, immediately under the guns, and within a pistol shot of a shore battery; an achievement accomplished only, in their peculiar position, by backing astern, and keeping up an incessant fire of canvass bags, filled with 1,000 musket balls each, till our gallant Commodore in the "Constitution," stood in to take the fire of the battery, and thus enable us, under his cover, to obey the order, "*to come out of action*"—a signal which had already been flying more than an hour, and which Somers, *at first would not, and at last*, (from the fierceness of the fight,) *could not see.*—*Naval Magazine for March.*

The following beautiful extract is taken from the "Tales of a physician," a work recently republished in this country:

"There is scarcely a profession in which the sympathies of its professors are more painfully excited than that of the medical practitioner.—How often is he called to the bed of hopeless sickness; and that too, in a family, the members of which are drawn together by the closest bonds of love! How painful is it to meet the inquiring gaze of attached friends, or weeping relatives, directed towards him in quest of that consolation, that assurance of safety, which he has not to give! and how melancholy is it to behold the last ray of hope, which had lingered upon the face of affection, giving place to the dark cloud of despair.

And when all is over,—when the bitterness of death hath passed from the dead to the living,—from the departed to the bereaved,—hark to that shriek of agony, that convulsive sob, that bitter groan, wrung from the heart's core, which bespeaks the utter prostration of the spirit beneath the blow!

There in the cold embrace of death, lies the honored husband or the heart-broken wife,—her first, her only love! Or, it may be, the young wife of a distracted husband, the bride of a year, the mother of an hour, and by her perhaps, the blighted fruit of their love,—the bud by the blossom, and both are withered."

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

Small Farms.—There is a great mistake among farmers. And that is, they covet too much land. Almost all our farms are probably from four to ten times too large. A farmer never feels that he has got enough. He adds field to field, does not half subdue or manure what he has got, and still wants more. One of the most productive and profitable farms I ever saw, contained but fourteen acres. It was very much subdued, and improved and manured; and the owner was what was called a very thrifty, if not a rich man, while his neighbor who skims over three hundred acres, and works as hard, grows poor. By proper management I am satisfied every acre of land which is fit to raise corn upon can be made to yield one hundred bushels to the acre. Is it not better to put the manure and care and labor upon it, and raise the one hundred bushels, than to spread the same over four acres, and thus drive away three or four of your sons to the west? As things now are, what is the process? I will tell you. A man owns one of our large farms. It is paid for. He raises up a large family. The girls are married off, he gives each one her portion. He himself, dies, and his farm falls to his five sons. One of those five sons takes the farm, and agrees to pay the other sons their shares. They go off to the west and return no more. He undertakes by economy and industry to keep and send a fourth of its value to the west. By and by, he finds that he cannot do it as fast as he agreed to do it. He goes to the Life Insurance Company, or somewhere else, mortgages his farm, and starts anew to pay for it. All his life he toils, pays interest, thinks the farmer has a very hard row to hoe, and it is not till near the close of his life that he gets free from debt. When he dies, the same process has to be gone over again, and every generation, we send four-fifths of the value of our lands after them. Now this is poor policy: and I sometimes wonder that our farms are in any tolerable condition; for their worth many times over has been sent away, to the west. If, instead of this, our farmers would divide up their farms, and make every acre yield all it can, our towns would not have the appearance of age and decay which many of them have. "Praise a great farm," says the immortal poet of Rome, "but cultivate a little one."

To Manage a Rearing Horse.—In preference to the dangerous experiment of pulling a rearing horse backwards, I recommend the adoption of the following method:—Whenever you perceive the horse's inclination to rear, separate your reins and prepare for him. The instant he is about to rise slacken one hand, and bend or twist his head with the other, keeping your hands low. The bending compels him to move a hind leg, and of necessity brings his fore feet down. Instantly twist him completely round two or three times, which will confuse him very much, and completely throw him off his guard. The moment you have finished twisting him round, place his head in the direction you wish him to proceed, apply the whip two or three times severely. The horse perhaps, will not be quite satisfied with the first defeat, but may be disposed to try again for the mastery. Should this be the case, you have only to twist him, &c. as before, and you will find in the second struggle, he is much more easily subdued than on the former occasion—in fact, you will perceive him quail under the operation. It rarely happens that a rearing horse, after having been treated in the way described, will resort to his tricks a third time. But in going into other hands, and having another rider, he will be very likely to have recourse to rearing.—*The Sportsman.*

Pumpkin bread.—Take the rind from the pumpkin, cut it into slices and boil it; when it is soft enough, strain it in a colander, and mash it up fine: in this state it may be used for pies or mixed with flour for puddings, cakes &c. For bread it may be made up with wheaten flour in the proportion of one third to one-half. The sponge must be first set in the ordinary way with yeast in the flour, and the pumpkin worked in as it begins to rise. The rule is to use as much pumpkin as will bring the dough to a proper degree of stiffness without water. The pumpkin must not be so hot as to scald the yeast. It requires more baking than wheaten bread.—This bread is very pleasant and very wholesome.

Cheap White Paint.—One pound of unslacked lime, 1 lb. Spanish Whiting, 1 gallon of sweet Milk, 1 gallon Flaxseed Oil, 1 tablespoonfull of Salt;—pour on the lime sufficient water to slack it, and while the lime is slacking, pour in the oil so as to cook it thin, add the whiting and salt, then pour on the milk and stir it well.

A Cheap Green Paint.—Take 4 lbs. of Roman Vitriol, and pour upon it a tea kettle full of boiling water: when the vitriol is dissolved, add two pounds of pearlash, and stir the mixtures well with a stick until the effervescence ceases: then add a quarter of a pound of pulverized yellow arsenic, and stir the whole together. Lay it on with a paint brush, and if the wall has not been painted before, two or three coats will be necessary. If a pea green be required, put in less, and if an apple green, more of the yellow arsenic. The cost of this paint is less than one fourth of oil color, and the beauty far superior.—*Yankee Farmer.*

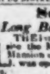
A Teacher Wanted.

A MAN well qualified to teach all the usual branches of an English education, may find employment at the Warwick School, Cecil co. Md. The school consists of from 25 to 30 scholars, and $3 per quarter will be paid. Board can be had at $1 to $1 25 per week. Application may be made to Rich'd Lockwood, or Samuel Price, or John V. Price. Testimonials of character, will be expected. ja 25—3t*

Boy Wanted.

AN active Boy wanted—one who writes a good hand. Apply at 38 Market street. ja 11—tf

Sea Bathing.
Long Beach Mansion of Health.



THE large and convenient Boarding House, opposite the Mannahawkin, called by the name of the Mansion of Health, in the county of Monmouth, N. J. was opened on the 1st of June, for the reception of visitors.

The advantages for bathing, shooting, sailing, fishing, &c. are equal to those of any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the Bar with choice wines, and other liquors of a superior quality. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors.

Price of Board per week, $6. SAM'L I. JENNINGS.

N. B.—The house will be opened through the year.

A regular Stage will run until the close of the season leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, immediately after the arrival of the 6 o'clock boat from Philadelphia—passing through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grouse Plains, and Mannahawkin—arrives in the same evening on the Sea Shore, and returns on the days following, to meet the afternoon boat for Philadelphia. Stage fare through, $3. ja 25—3m

☞ "It only requires to be known to be certain of support."—*A General Exclamation.*

☞ **HEAD QUARTERS.** ☜
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place.

THE walls of this splendid *News Establishment* is adorned with TWO views, each occupying a space of about forty feet, representing a *Naval* and *Land* engagement between the *Turks* and *Greeks*—and an extensive and exciting *Hunting Sketch*, unequalled by any thing of the kind in this city.

Besides upward of Three Hundred *Sporting* and *Dramatic Engravings* and *Paintings*, which are beautifully arranged around the Rooms, the Proprietor's have procured at considerable expense a variety of *Perspective Transparencies* which are neatly enclosed, and kept constantly *Illuminated*, affording a most pleasing and singular illusion. A constant supply of Newspapers are received daily from all parts of the United States and Canada.

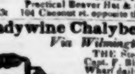
In the evening, the rooms are SPLENDIDLY ILLUMINATED WITH GAS, which gives a rich and magnificent appearance to the different beautiful objects that variety the several apartments. ja 25—3t

SOUTH & WEST.
ATTENTION! VOLUNTEERS!!

The Subscriber, manufacturer of Military Hats and Caps (also of superior Beaver and Silk Hats), would inform military gentlemen throughout the country, that he is prepared to furnish Military Caps of EVERY description, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Having the contracts for the UNITED STATES ARMY, companies wishing to adopt the same pattern, will be furnished with the Caps complete, for Infantry or Artillery, at the very low price of ☞ THREE DOLLARS each Cap! ☜ As the merchants from the South and West will soon be visiting the city, companies intending to organize this season, should prepare to send their orders on, that they may be supplied at the earliest period.

CHAS. F. RAYMOND,
Practical Beaver Hat & Cap Manufacturer,
ja 25—3t 104 Chesnut st. opposite the N. America Bank.

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs,
Via Wilmington.



THE Steam-boat Wilmington, Capt. F. Black, leaves Arch street Wharf daily for Wilmington, at 9 o'clock, P. M. Carriages with excellent horses and careful drivers, are provided immediately upon the arrival, to carry passengers to this celebrated establishment.

Fare to the Springs, $1 25.
All baggage at the risk of its owner.
Breakfast and dinner provided on board. ja 25—tf

IMPORTANT!!!

Lee's Roach & Bed-bug Destroyer.

MOST articles sold for the destruction of vermin, are various disguised poisons, dangerous and even fatal to the human species. This preparation, however, without endangering the lives of children and other incautious persons, is no less fatal to vermin than arsenic itself. Price, 25 cents—or $2 per dozen. For sale, wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor's sole Agent, JAMES GLENN,
ja 16—3t 33 south 8th st. Union Buildings, Philada

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Hezekiah Estlack, late of New Jersey, deceased, are requested to make payment, and all those having demands against the said estate, will please present them for settlement to
THOMAS ESTLACK,
Schuylkill 7th North Chesnut.
GEORGE ESTLACK, } Executors.
ja 11—6t* No. 150 north 9th.

Worthy Attention!!
Cotton Lands.

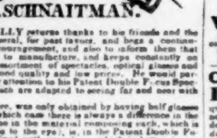
TO those wishing to make safe and profitable investments an excellent opportunity is now offered.

Gentlemen of acknowledged experience and judgement in the selection of lands, offer their services and information to all disposed to enter choice cotton lands. Having explored a superior body of lands, in the finest cotton region in the United States. They present it to the attention of capitalists, as a desirable opportunity for profitable investment.

They propose to enter and attend to the disposal of it—furnish certificates of entry, quality, &c. Also, to refund the money, with interest, if the lands do not compare with the certificates.

They will remain in the city for a few weeks, with the view of accomplishing an arrangement for the tract, having already application for a large portion. Those desirous to secure the opportunity, will please signify their intention, by calling at No. 242 Market street, between 7th and 8th, where any information relative to terms, &c. together with the most satisfactory reference, will be given. ja 25—10t

Patent Double Focus.
SPECTACLE GLASSES



I. SCHNAITMAN.

RESPECTFULLY returns thanks to his friends and the public in general, for past favors, and begs a continuance of their encouragement, and also to inform them that he still continues to manufacture, and keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of spectacles, optical glasses and instruments, of good quality and low prices. He would particularly call their attention to his Patent Double Focus Spectacle Glasses, which are adapted to seeing far and near with one glass.

What, heretofore, was only obtained by having half glasses in each eye (in which case there is always a difference in the thickness, and also in the material composing each, which is evidently injurious to the eye), is, in the Patent Double Focus Glasses, attained with one glass, which is better in appearance, better for the eye, and not so liable to fall out and break, which in the old method is always the case.

A further description of the glasses is deemed unnecessary, as those wishing to see them, can call at his store, No. 256 north Second street, or at the store of Messrs. Wolfe & Wriggins, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and 5th streets, who are the only authorized agents for the patent glasses in the city.

N. B.—Repairing neatly done, at the shortest notice.

By the aid of improved machinery, I am now enabled to supply the Patent Double Focus Glasses, at a much lower rate.

Also—Gilt Lightning Rod Points, constantly on hand.
ja 25—3m ISAAC SCHNAITMAN

Cure for Bowel Complaint.

D. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a safe and effectual remedy for most diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Diarrhoea or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Vomiting, Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Sick Headache, &c. and that frequent and fatal malady among children, termed *Cholera Infantum*, or SUMMER COMPLAINT.

It is recommended by a great many physicians, clergymen, and families of the first respectability, who have repeatedly used it, and sent their certificates of its utility to the proprietor, which may be seen by calling on any of the agents for the sale of this medicine. Among them will be found the names of Dr. Dodson, Philadelphia, Dr. C. Hammond, Mobile, Dr. L. Lawrence, Cedarville, N. J.

Rev. T. J. Kitts, Pastor 2d Baptist Church, Philada., Rev. William Bacon, (M. D.) Pastor of the Baptist Church, Woodstown, N. J., Rev. C. J. Hopkins, of Freehold, N. J., Rev. E. Barker, Reading, Pa. and a host of others, besides the following:—

From Dr. L. M. Knapp, late physician to the Baltimore Dispensary, and agent for the Maryland Vaccine Institution.
Baltimore, March 27th, 1833.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir,—You ask me what proofs I meet with of the efficacy of your medicine. I can safely say that I never prescribed a medicine for bowel complaints that has given me so much satisfaction, and my patients so speedy and perfect relief, as this. Whenever introduced into a family, it becomes a standard remedy for those ailments, & is called for again & again which I think a pretty good proof of its efficacy and usefulness. In the Summer Complaints of children, it has frequently appeared to snatch the little victims, as it were, from the grave. "It saved the life of my child, and of such and such a child," I have repeatedly heard said. In dysenteric affections of adults, I have time and again seen it act like a charm, and give permanent relief in a few minutes. In fine, it is a valuable medicine, and no family should be without it. Respectfully,
M. L. KNAPP, M. D.

From Dr. William Steeling.

This may certify, that I have used Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in bowel complaints, and have not the least hesitation in declaring it superior to any preparation that I have met with, for the relief of those diseases.
WILLIAM STEELING, M. D.

Bridgeton, July 19th, 1831.

For sale by Dr. D. Jayne, sole proprietor, Salem, N. J. Thompson, corner 3d and Market streets. John R. Rowand, No. 249 Market street. P. Williamson, corner 2d and Almond.

Where also may be had, Jayne's INDIAN EXPECTORANT, the most certain medicine ever discovered for Coughs, Consumption, and all the diseases of the pulmonary organs. ja 25—tf

Fashions for Tailors.

JUST published, and now ready to send out by mail or otherwise, according to order—"*Ward's recently improved Diagram of Latest Fashions, with Pictures and Explanations,*" suited to the approaching season. New subscribers will be supplied with the Fashions, and with the best system of cutting the same, during one year, for ten dollars, sent to the editor by mail, or five if already acquainted with the protractor system. Address ALLEN WARD,
No. 241 South 9th st. Philada.

Or apply to any authorized agent, pay him his fee to procure the work, and for giving instructions. ap 21, '36—tf

Ten Dollars Reward!

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, on the 20th of April, 1835, ROBERT JAMES CAMPBELL, an indented apprentice to the Cordwaining business, between 18 and 19 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, stout built, of a light complexion, and remarkably quiet, good disposed boy. The above reward will be paid to any person who shall lodge said boy in Cecil county jail, and all reasonable charges if brought home. All persons are forewarned not to harbor or employ said boy, at the peril of the law. NATHAN GRIFFITH,
ja 18—3t* Brick Meeting House, Cecil co. Md.

Old Yellow Springs,
Chester county, Pennsylvania.

THE Subscriber takes this method to inform her friends and the public in general, that she has opened her house for the reception of company the present season, and flatters herself that from the manner she has kept the establishment for 20 years past, that she will receive a liberal share of public patronage. The Springs and Baths are in excellent order, as also is the splendid Grove, in which they are situated. It is deemed unnecessary to say any thing of the medical qualities of the waters, as they are generally known to the citizens of Philadelphia and elsewhere, who frequent those places. The subscriber returns her most grateful thanks for past favors.
MARGARET HOLMAN.

N. B.—A regular communication will be kept up during the watering season, between Philadelphia and the Springs, by way of the Columbia Rail-road, to within 3 miles of the place, from which place they will be conducted across by a splendid four horse coach, to the Springs daily: a communication by way of the Norristown Rail-road, Phoenixville and Kimberton, to the Springs, also, a regular communication between West Chester and the Springs, daily. For further particulars, see hand bills. ja 4—8t*

**F. PARKERSON,
Bell Hanger,
No. 310
S. Second street.**
my 23—3m

Life Insurance & Trust Company.
Office, No. 159 Chesnut Street.
The Girard Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company—Charter Perpetual;
CAPITAL 300,000,

DAILY receive monies in Trust, on Interest, execute Special Trusts, grant Policies of Life Insurance on the most favorable terms, grant Annuities and Endowments. Special and Weekly Deposits will be received, and if desired, applied to the purchase of Policies and Life Insurance, Annuities or Endowments.

Rates of Insurance for $100, at the following Ages:

At the age of	Premium for one year,	Premium for seven years annually,	Premium for whole life annually,
21	$1 42	$1 49	$2 07
25	1 44	1 [illegible]	2 [illegible]
30	1 64	1 73	2 48
35	1 80	1 91	2 80

Office open from 9 o'clock, A. M.
BENJ. W. RICHARDS, President.
GEO. W. ASH, Treasurer.
JNO. F. JAMES, Actuary. my 7'36—1y

A Magnificent Large Oil Painting of
ROMEO AND JULIET,
With Paris, Tybalt, and Friar Lawrence, at the Tomb of the Capulets. Also, a masterly and valuable painting of the
Death of Cleopatra,

By a celebrated artist, have been added to the rich collection of PAINTINGS and ENGRAVINGS, exhibited at HEAD QUARTERS, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place. This popular and fashionable resort is particularly deserving a visit at this time, as several improvements and alterations have been made, which add materially to the beauty and variety of the scene.

In the evening, the rooms are SPLENDIDLY ILLUMINATED WITH GAS, which gives a rich and magnificent appearance to the different beautiful objects that diversify the several apartments.

☞ Single copies of the SALMAGUNDI, and of the *Every Body's Album*, may be had at the Bar. my 21—6m

Pure Schuylkill Ice.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ICE COMPANY, is now delivering to the customers, superior Schuylkill Ice, and will continue to do so throughout the season.

Customers may rest assured that there will no deficiency in the supply, as near 200,000 bushels are secured in their excellent and extensive Ice Houses, corner of Schuylkill Fifth and Chesnut sts. and at Bush Hill, and which will be served early every morning, at the following
PRICES:

25	Cents per week, for a quarter peck per day.		
37½	do.	do.	half peck do.
50	do.	do.	one peck do.

Or at 25 cents per Bushel.

None but careful, steady and obliging men are employed for the delivery of the Ice, and any complaint or irregularities on their part will be promptly rectified, if information is given to the Secretary, J. J. Smith, 38 south Sixth street, or to either of the under mentioned agents.

Orders for Ice, stating name, place of residence, and quantity required, left at either of the following places, will be punctually attended to:—

E. Jordan, & Co. N. W. corner 3d and Arch sts. and N. W. corner of 3d and Walnut sts.
Joseph Reakirt, S. E. corner 3d and Callowhill.
J. W. Simes, N. W. corner of Market and Schuylkill 5th.
Charles Marshall, 218 Market st. next door to the Western Bank.
Edward Pryor, S. E. corner Green and Front.
Joseph Fisher, corner Seventh and Buttonwood.
Lewis Dubosc, 100 Race street.
J. M'Cosgrove, N. E. corner Lombard and Second.
Thos. Hopkins, N. E. corner Juniper and Chesnut.
F. Durand, S. W. corner 6th and Chesnut streets.
J. Showarth, N. W. corner 11th and Chesnut.

Or at the Depot, No. 2 South Fifth Street, where Ice will be delivered at all hours of the day or night, for the accommodation of transient customers.

☞ It is particularly requested that our customers will give the carters every facility for the delivery of the Ice, so as to cause the least possible delay.
ap23—tf WILLIAM McKIBBIN, Superintendent.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of John Hamilton, late of the city of Philadelphia, hatter, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims said estate, will please present their accounts for settlement to
JANE HAMILTON, Administratrix,
No. 23 South 2d street.

N. B.—The business will be continued by Mrs. Hamilton, at the same place, where she very respectfully solicits the custom of her friends and acquaintance. ja 18—6t

WETHERILL & BROTHERS,
No. 65 North Front street, 3 doors below Arch street, east side,

MANUFACTURERS of White Lead, Red Lead Litharge, Sugar Lead &c. Oil Vitriol, Copperas, Aqua Fortis, Muriatic Acid, Blue Vitriol, &c.—Chemicals generally—Window Glass, Putty, Varnishes, &c.
REFINERS of Camphor, Borax, Brimstone, Salt Petre, &c.
GRINDERS of Pepper, Cinnamon, Rice, Ginger, Allspice, &c.
DEALERS in Dye Woods, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Fancy Articles &c. ap 30—3m

FRESH and BEAUTIFUL
Spring Dry Goods.

MRS. R. L. SMITH,
No. 104 North Second street (below Race),

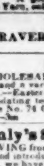
INVITES the attention of Ladies, to her assortment of newly selected goods, including an extensive variety of articles suitable for the present and approaching season, among which are

Rich Paris Lustres,
Super Ermistines,
New Style Painted Lawns,
Rich Figured Muslins,
Plain and Figured Silks,
Splendid Painted Muslins.

ALSO.—HOSIERY, of every kind, Laces, Linen Cambrics and Handkerchiefs, assorted Gloves, rich Handkerchiefs, Linens, Lawns, Ginghams, Bishop Lawns, &c. ALSO—

SPRING PRINTS,

Recently selected, and of approved styles—all of which will be sold at moderate prices. ap 9—3m



Jacob Senneff,
Brass Steel and Cane Reed Manufactory,
165 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he received a patent from the United States, he warrants to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for city and country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of Reeds, suitable for country merchants.

Brass and Steel Reeds, made to order at the shortest notice, all of which he warrants to be of the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of first quality Worsted Heddle Yarn, sold wholesale and retail. ja 11 '36—tf

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD—No. 25 MINOR ST.
below Sixth street. feb 9, '36—tf

B. Robinson,

WHOLESALE Manufacturer of Jewelry, Silver Combs and a variety of other silver ornaments.

N. B.—Eastern Jewelry and fancy goods, supplied on accommodating terms.

Office No. 74 Chesnut st. between 2d and 3d sts. Philada.
ap 9—3m

Comly's Spelling Book Improved.

HAVING from time to time revised Comly's Spelling Book, and introduced such improvements as appeared to be requisite, we have now published an edition of it printed from new stereotype plates and on fine paper. Also, we have added *A Familiar Introduction to English Grammar on the Inductive System*, designed to render this study easy and pleasant to children. By Enoch Lewis.

In other respects the edition corresponds, and is printed page for page with the last, so that both editions can be used in the same class, without the inconvenience that always results from altering the arrangement of the matter.

We will continue to publish as heretofore an edition of Comly's Spelling Book, without the Grammar: and the Grammar may also be had separate from the Spelling Book.
ja 19—3t KIMBER & SHARPLESS.

Rev. B. Hibbard's Carminative Salve.

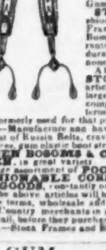
THIS Salve, for upwards of 20 years has been employed in curing Phlegmonous and other painful affections, as Felons, Biles, Bruises, Sprains, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Ague in the face, occasioned by cold or decayed teeth, Ague in the breast, Milk Cake, Painful Glandular Swellings, Mumps, or King's Evil, Stiff Neck, Ear Ach, Chilblains, or Frosted Feet or hands, Corns, Salt Rheum, Burns, Scalds, Rheumatic Pains in the joints, attended with swelling, and painful affections generally.—The penetrating and extensively useful properties of this salve in relieving and curing the most painful local affections, induced the proprietor to give to it the name CARMINATIVE, being derived from *Carmen*, a verse (so charms were usually composed of a verse,) therefore physicians in ancient times, applied the term to those remedies which were supposed to possess the power of a charm in allaying pain.—In many acute and chronic disorders, great benefits have been derived by physicians, from the use of this salve, in relieving the pain of old fractured bones, callous tumours, bubons, nodes, indurated or tendon swellings, erysipelas, or St. Anthony's Fire, &c. It has been used with great advantage as a strengthening plaster, for weakness of the chest, back or side, and also in such acute inflammatory affections of the lungs, coughs, colds, influenza, catarrh, asthma, hooping cough, hoarseness, or croup, &c &c. In milk cake and ague of the breast, this salve will be found a speedy and certain cure. The proprietor has applied it in many hundred cases, some of the most painful description, and in no one case, has he ever known it to fail of relieving the pain in a few hours. Price, 25 cents per box, with directions.

All orders punctually executed by T. B. Hibbard, principal agent, No. 229 Bowery, New York.

For sale by Isaac Thompson, Apothecary, corner of Market and 3d sts. Gideon Cox, Variety store, Nos. 335 and 337 Market st. D. Parish, 8th and Arch. H. Gates, Germantown, Pa. George S. Clemens, No. 187 north 3d st. one door above Wood street.

ALSO—For sale as above—Rev. B. HIBBARD'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS FAMILY PILLS. These Pills have become known to the public entirely by their virtues.—Their powerful influence in curing diseases, has been so repeatedly tested, that the proprietor is induced to comply with the solicitation of friends, in thus noticing them—intending thereby a knowledge of the means of relief to the public generally. They are highly appreciated for the relief they afford in affections of the liver and digestive organs. The worst cases of chronic dyspepsia, inveterate costiveness, indigestion, dyspeptic consumption, rheumatism, nervous or sick head ach, and scurvy, have been entirely cured by a proper use of them. Also—Liver complaints, fever and ague, bilious fever, jaundice, dysentery or bloody flux, the premonitory symptoms of cholera, dropsical swellings, piles, worms in children, fits, loose ness and irregularity of the bowels, occasioned by irritation, teething, &c. They act as an alterative, cathartic or laxative, according to the manner of taking them. Families having occasion to test their efficacy, will ever after esteem them too highly to be without them. Particular attention should be given to the ample directions which accompany each box—50 pills in a box—each pill is a dose for an adult. Price, 50 cts.
my 21—3m*

Philadelphia
SUSPENDER & STOCK,
MANUFACTORY,
No. 6 South Fourth street, below Market St.



A. L. VANBORN & SON, respectfully inform the Western and Southern Merchants, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of SUSPENDERS AND STOCKS, made in the most improved and fashionable styles.

SUSPENDERS—Manufactured of Silk, Cotton, Worsted and Gum Elastic, of various qualities.

STOCKS—Made in the most fashionable styles, on the best Bristle Frames, of Silk, Satin, Mohair, Bombazine, velvet, &c. and warranted in point of workmanship, durability and shape, inferior to none made.

ALSO—SILK & BRISTLE STOCKS—A light and handsome article, adapted to summer wear; a large assortment of them on hand, comprising a great variety of patterns: they are far superior to any thing formerly used for that purpose.

Also—Manufacture and have constantly on hand, an assortment of Russia Belts, cravat stiffners, vest springs, shoulder braces, gum elastic boot straps and garters.

LINEN BOSOMS & COLLARS, and ready made LINEN in great variety.

A large assortment of POCKET BOOKS, LADIES' FASHIONABLE CORSETS, & INDIA RUBBER GOODS, constantly on hand.

All the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ Country merchants in general, are respectfully invited to call, before they purchase elsewhere.

N. B.—Stock Frames and Buckles for sale by the grocer or dozen. may 23 '35—tf

GUM
ELASTIC
Over Shoes.

JUST received, a fresh supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Over Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's Boots, from $2,50 to $5,00 per pair.

Also—A good supply of Ladies' French Kid, and other kinds of Shoes. SAML. D. BREED,
april 5 '36—tf No. 13 North 7th street.

TO TAILORS.
Mahan's Improvement and Application of Ward's Protractor System.

THE Subscriber takes this opportunity to make known to his friends and the trade in general, that his Report of London and Philadelphia Fashions, for the spring and summer of 1836, are now ready for delivery, including plates of every description of seasonable garments, with full instructions for making up—a desideratum heretofore wholly neglected by the publishers of other systems, but the policy of which every master tailor will see at a glance. He has also published a superb plate, elegantly colored, and containing twelve figures, and which is pronounced by good judges to be superior to any thing of the kind ever published in this country, fully equal to the London plates of fashion—it is $20 per copy, cheaper. They are exact representations of the prevailing fashions, and the first artists have been employed in getting them up, as no expense or labor will be spared, in making this system and plates, a useful and elegant appendage to the master tailors. He therefore returns his thanks for the liberal encouragement he has received, and respectfully solicits the patronage of the trade. FRANCIS MAHAN.

N. B.—Mahan's reports of London and Philadelphia fashions will be sent semi-annually to any part of the United States, Canadas, or the West Indies, at $10 for the first year, including instructions, and $5 per year, for all succeeding years (payable in advance). Those who already understand the Protractor System will be charged but $5 for the first as well as subsequent years. Subscribers to the system, will be charged but one dollar per copy for the plates, or two dollars per year. Non subscribers will be charged two dollars per copy. The subscriber continues to offer a premium of One Hundred Dollars to any person who will produce a better system than his own for cutting garments, or tailor's use in general. FRANCIS MAHAN,
my 14—3m No. 215 Chesnut st. Philada.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES
RIDING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his RIDING SCHOOL (back of No. 320 N. Front street,) is open daily for the reception of ladies and gentlemen. The yard is pleasant and private. Those who are desirous of obtaining a knowledge of so pleasant and healthful an accomplishment, may, in a reasonable time, acquire a knowledge of horsemanship upon correct principles, that will enable them to avoid accidents that daily occur to those unacquainted with the management of their horses.

In addition to the number of fine horses kept in the establishment last season, the subscriber has added a number of the most splendid backers that could be procured from different parts of the Union. The horses for docility, style and performance, cannot be surpassed.

The encouragement received last season, has induced the proprietor to make every addition to accommodate his friends and the public.

Also to hire, on reasonable terms, Horses and Gigs, Barouches, Dearborns, Carriages and Hackneys, of the first quality. For terms, apply to THOMAS CRAIGE,
ap 16—6m No. 320 North Front street.

Mackintosh's Practice,
HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

KEY & BIDDLE, have recently published, Principles of Pathology and Practice of Physic, by John Mackintosh, M. D. with Notes and Additions, by Samuel Geo. Morton, M. D. Author of Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, &c.

From Professor Caldwell, of the University of Lexington, to the editor,—"Allow me to thank you for your edition of Mackintosh, and the very interesting and valuable additions you have made to it. I deem it an important accession to the medical literature of our country."

From Professor Dickson, of Charleston, S. C.—"Accept my thanks for the copy so kindly forwarded of your edition of Mackintosh's Practice of Physic. It is a valuable text and you have conferred an obligation upon the medical profession in America, by presenting it to them in so handsome a form, as well as by enriching it with notes which so often apply add to its worth." mar 28, '36—tf

For Sale or to Let,

A HOUSE and lot, situate in Sixth st., near the intersection of Sixth and Germantown Road. The lot is 30 feet front on 6th st. running westward to the depth of 300 feet. The situation is very suitable for a Victualler, having a large frame house thereon, with buildings sufficient for slaughter house and stables. For terms, apply to Joseph Kane, on the premises.

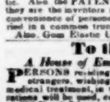
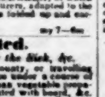
The Pennsylvanian and United States Gazette, will please insert the above three times, and send their bills to this office.
my 21—tf

Lost.

$10 REWARD will be paid by the Subscriber, to any person who will return to him an Account Book, which was lost on the night of the 25th of January last, while going from his Foundery in Front st. above the High Bridge, to his dwelling, in Front st. No. 486, between Brown and Coates sts. As the Book will be of no use to any one but the owner, it is hoped that it will be returned immediately, either to his Foundery, in Front st. or dwelling, in Front st. where the above reward will be paid.
mar 19—tf JACOB GREEN.

To the Public.
Guild's Union Premium Oven.—Durability, Convenience and Economy.

WE present this Oven to the public, assured that its "union" of good qualities will procure the most favorable reception. Great length would be required, to give a full description of this article, and not even then would one have an adequate conception of it. Inspection and trial are alone do it justice. Such are its principles of construction that for compactness, firmness, durability, convenience and economy, nothing of the kind can equal it. It is also easily portable,—may be placed any where, either in the house or out door, and will operate in the same manner as it inside will heat. It is in all respects a desirable article of the kind, and will answer for some other purposes, any size may be had, adapted for the use of a hotel, boarding house or private family, for cooking pastry and for roasting meats, it is especially well calculated, as it will perform its operations in the nicest manner, with very little attention, the fuel to be used is charcoal, of which three quarts will bake at least twelve loaves of bread. The public are invited to call at the store No. 342 North Second street, where it will be kept for inspection and sale.
my 14—3m JOHN McDONNELL.


UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY,


No. 14 North 3d st. opposite Church Alley.
SLEEPER & BROTHER.

OFFER for sale, a large stock of UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, in great variety, as well manufactured, and at as low prices as any establishment on this side the Atlantic. Also the PATENT FOLDING UMBRELLA, of which they are the inventors and sole manufacturers, adapted to the convenience of persons travelling, as it is folded up and carried in a common trunk.

Also, Gum Elastic Umbrellas. my 7—6m

To the Afflicted.
A House of Entertainment for the Sick, &c.

PERSONS residing in the city or county, or travelling strangers, wishing to put themselves under a course of medical treatment, in which no other than vegetable preparations will be used, can be accommodated with board, &c. at 281 North 7th street, 3 doors below Coates street, Philada. Vegetable Medicines, &c. in city or county, can be supplied with the most suitable medicines, either to prevent or expel disease, by sending their orders addressed as above stated.

Family Medicines, exclusively Vegetable. L. BRINK.

P. S.—All communications post paid, will be promptly attended to. ap 21—6m

ISAAC BARTON & Co.
No. 30 South Second street, Philadelphia,

HAVE received by late importations, an extensive assortment of Spring Goods, which they offer at moderate prices, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

SUMMER CLOTHS—Princettas, merino cass'mrs, fancy drillings, satin, fancy silk and Marseilles vestings, and a variety of stuffs, suitable for boys' summer wear. Also, superfine and medium cloths and cassimeres, of all the usual colors.

SILKS—Super black and color'd Poi de Soie, gro de Naples, gro de Swiss, gro de Rhine, Italian lustrings, 4-4 and 5-4 FANCY figured silks, some very handsome, pea 6 4 blue and pink French bombazines, black and colored Canton crapes, English crape and Polish shawls, plain and fancy cotton cashmere, China cashmere, Barcelona, long and square merino, with a general assortment of plain and twisted silk hdkfs.

Ladies' white and color'd kid and silk gloves, silk and cotton hosiery, fancy and plain ribbons, PRINTED lawns, and Printed muslins, ginghams, cambric, jaconett, book and mull muslins, fig'd and plain Swiss do. super white Italian and sewing silks, crape and book muslin hdkfs.

Fancy, satin stripe, fig'd and check muslins, a handsome article for ladies' summer dresses.

5-4, 6-4, 10-4 and 12-4 heavy Irish and Barnsly sheetings, damask table cloths, napkins and towellings, Marseilles quilts, bureau covers, heavy gum bleached Irish linens, of the most approved make, together with a general assortment of furniture chintzes, dimities, &c. &c.

ROGERS' PATENT FLANNELS (warranted not to shrink in washing). Thibet Gauze, and a beautiful article of silk Sashes, suitable for summer wear.

WORSTED DAMASKS, watered moreens, and Yattinetts of all colors, suitable for Upholstery and Carriage Linings.
ap 12—3m

Schuylkill Coal Office, No. 17 Arcade.

THE Subscriber will have constantly on hand, a superior article of PEACH ORCHARD or RED ASH, and BROAD MOUNTAIN or WHITE ASH COAL, which will be delivered punctually when ordered, at the market prices.

☞ The Coal is of the various sizes and first quality, and if it do not prove satisfactory, will be taken away at the subscriber's expense, and the money returned.
GEO. W. FOERING.

N. B.—Those persons who may wish to secure their supply of Coal at the lowest prices, without purchasing immediately, can leave their names at the office, and the number of tons they may want, which will be furnished them at any time during the summer—the coal to be paid for when the order to deliver it is given. ap 21—3m*

Super Patent Fountain Pens,

DECIDEDLY the greatest improvement in steel pens, ever offered to the public. Distinguished from all other fountain pens, by being formed out of only one piece of steel, consequently not liable to fall to pieces, yet affording greater facility for cleaning. For sale, wholesale and retail, at the pocket book manufactory, and fancy store, No. 23 south 4th st.
my 7—3m T. HOMER

Cures for Deafness.

"THE COLUMBIAN RESTORATIVE FOR THE HEARING," prepared by D. Brown, corner of Exeter and Salisbury streets, Baltimore, Md. and sold by his sole agents, at $5 per package (of 3 phials), a quantity deemed sufficient to effect a cure in most cases. Among hundreds cured, one instance of forty years standing, another of a person then 78 years of age, now in his 83d year, his hearing *still good*, although so aged. The proprietor has in his record book upwards of 20 causes of deafness, for the 8 most *frequent causes, see handbills*. Certificates of cures effected, and Mayor's Certificate, relative to the credibility of those *persons cured*, and *personally* known to him, in possession of I. Thomson, Druggist, corner of 3d and Market sts. Philadelphia, *Agent*.

P. S.—Any case not recognised in 8 causes described, may be addressed to the proprietor, D. B. my 14—3m

Ohio Lands

WILL be attended to by the undersigned, residing in Columbus, in that state. He will sell lands on commission, make investments in public lands, if desired, redeem lands sold for taxes, prosecute those who choose to abide a legal investigation, &c. &c.

For the next three weeks, address the subscriber, at Mrs Guild's, Philada. 4th st. near Spruce—or enquire at the office of the Saturday Evening Post—afterwards communications directed to Columbus, Ohio, post paid, to
ja 18—3m* ROBERT WARE.

Comfort for the Afflicted.

THE Subscriber informs the public, and particularly such as are labouring under the distressing diseases of the GRAVEL and STONE, that in the course of his travels thro' the United States, in order to promote the sale of the valuable "*Improved System of Botanic Medicine*," patented to *Horton Howard*, late of Columbus, Ohio, deceased, that amongst other valuable discoveries in Nature's rich stores of Botanic Medicines, he has obtained the knowledge of a late Indian discovery, a sure remedy for this distressing complaint, which dissolves the stone by drinking a decoction of it, in twelve hours, and brings it away without otherwise impairing the health. This, with other valuable discoveries, are added to this valuable work—a third edition of which is just published, and for sale at the large store of said books and medicines, kept by Dr. William Hance, Agent for the executors in Columbus, Ohio, and their Agents in the different states. THOMAS SOOKE, No. 20 Brown st. N.L. Philada. is appointed General Agent for Eastern Pennsylvania, and *Joseph Thorn*, No. 14 Sassafras, or Race st. Philada. is appointed General Agent for New Jersey. Persons wishing to purchase said books and medicines, who reside in said districts, can be furnished by calling on them. Also, persons of good character, wishing to act as selling agents in those districts, can be furnished with agencies and supplies of books and medicines, for that purpose, by applying to said General Agents.
JOHN HOWARD, Sen.
Agt. and Attorney for the Exec'rs of Horton Howard, dec'd.

"Howard's Improved System of Botanic Medicine."

These are to certify, that I have been in the use of "Howard's Improved System of Botanic Medicine," for four years past, having previously read much on the old, or what is termed the regular system of medicine, and been in the practice of using the medicine. After which I became acquainted with Dr. Samuel Thomson's system, which I found to be better calculated to remove disease, and practiced on it for some time. I then purchased "Howard's Improved System," in the year 1832, since which I have had an extensive practice on all the various diseases that is common in our country, and I do consider it a valuable improvement, and better calculated to remove disease than Thomson's, or any other that I have before seen. I think it is a valuable work to be put into the hands of families, for family practice—the various diseases, with their symptoms, being clearly explained, and the medicines safe and efficacious in their operations. I have administered them in many cases of *Female Diseases* and *Obstructions*, which were always attended with good success.—Also, in some of the worst cases of *preternatural or premature labour*, recorded in medical history, and have lost none. Many certificates in proof of the above statements, could be produced if necessary. THOMAS J. McGAUGHEY, B. P.
Walton co. Georgia, April 20, 1836. je 4—3t

Waldie's Library.

WALDIE'S SELECT CIRCULATING LIBRARY, for 1836, opens with the following new and popular works:
1. Tales of the Great St. Bernard, by the Rev. George Croly, author of Salathiel, &c.
2. The Naval Annual, containing the Three Cutters and the Pirate, by Capt. Marryatt. This work is supplied to the library for less than fifty cents!
3. Cambell's Letters from the South, Algiers and Barbary, in continuation.
4. Gilbert Gurney, by Theodore Hook, concluded from last volume.
5. Japhet in search of a Father.
6. Shorty will be published, a new anecdotical history of the Crusades.
7. The works of Charles Lamb.
8. Smith's Captivity among the Pirates of Cuba.
9. Lady Delacy's Letters.
10. Memoirs of Madame Bourhamre.
11. Captain Edward Boy's Captivity and Adventures in France and Flanders.
12. Lady Murray's Memoirs, &c. &c.

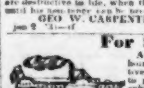
Subscriptions, $5 per annum, thankfully received by
feb 6—tf ADAM WALDIE,
Carpenter street, near 7th.

AUCTION & COMMISSION HOUSE,
By Wm. Montgomery,
CHICAGO—ILLINOIS.
jan 2 '36—1y

CARPENTER'S
Family Medicine Chest Dispensatory,

CONTAINING a select Catalogue of Drugs, household and Family Medicines, with the properties and doses of each article most approved of in domestic medicine; to which is appended, a concise description of diseases, with directions for the treatment of such as are unattended with serious consequences—advising also, the best immediate measures to be adopted, in those disorders and accidents which are destructive to life, when the physician is not at hand, or until his assistance can be obtained. For sale at
GEO. W. CARPENTER'S Chemical Warehouse,
jan 2 '35—tf 301 Market street.

For Sale,



A SMALL STEAM BOAT, with a house, new engine, and locomotive boiler, burns Anthracite Coal to great advantage. There are 2 cabins well fitted up, and has recently undergone a thorough repair. The boat draws but little water and will be found well adapted to the conveyance of marketing and passengers.—She may be seen at the second wharf below the Union Glass Works, Kensington. She will be disposed of on very reasonable terms, if early application be made. For terms, &c apply at this office. my 14—tf

Edward Vanderslice,
DENTIST,
And Manufacturer of Improved Incorruptible Teeth,

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public in general, he has taken the establishment No. 217 Walnut st. third door above Eighth, where he will perform all operations in the above profession at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

REFERENCE.
Dr. Granvil Sharp Pattison, Professor of Anatomy.
Dr. George M'Clellan, Professor of Surgery.
Dr. Samuel McClellan, Professor of Midwifery.
Dr. Jacob Green, Professor of Chemistry.
ap 27—6m *Professors of Jefferson College.*

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY,
Southwest corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.

THE Subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the Silversmith business, or made to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufacturing prices.

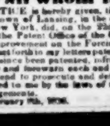
Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, and made expressly to their order. R. & W. WILSON.
nov 1 '34—tf

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS
Manufactured Wholesale and Retail.

MRS. J. C. EVANS, respectfully informs her patrons and the public generally, that she has just opened a splendid assortment of French and other Flowers, of the newest patterns, at her establishment, 27 south 4th street, where she invites the Ladies of Philadelphia—and merchants wishing to purchase for other markets, will be accommodated with flowers and prices. mar 5 '36—1y

Removal.—E. P. Lescure,



HAS opened at the new store, No. 90 south-east corner of Market and Third streets, a very handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches, Lepine and Plain do do, Mantle Clocks, Silver Spoons, plated and Britannia Ware, together with a splendid assortment of fashionable Jewellery and Fancy Goods, which he offers at moderate prices. ☞ Country merchants will be dealt with liberally.

N. B.—Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted.
jan 27—6m

To all whom it may Concern.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, James D. Egbert, of the town of Lansing, in the county of Tompkins, and state of New York, on the 23d day of September, 1834, obtained, from the Patent Office of the United States, letters patent for an improvement on the Forcing Pumps, made and constructed as set forth in my letters patent—and whereas, other pumps have been recently made, infringing upon my rights, this is to give notice to all persons so infringing, or intending to infringe, that I do intend to prosecute and defend my rights, as granted and secured to me by the laws of the United States, from all such infringements. JAMES D. EGBERT.
February 9th, 1836. ap 16—3m

BROWN & WEST

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers, that they have on hand a general assortment of silk and Beaver hats of their own manufacture, which for durability and elegance cannot be surpassed by any in the city. They have also on hand a large assortment of Youth's silk and beaver hats, which they offer to country merchants, on reasonable terms; and as they manufacture every hat that they sell, they can with safety say that they will be found as good as any of the best quality in the city—with an experience of many years in the business, they will be able to give to all the old established stand, No. 4 South Fourth street, before purchasing of our more showy competitors. Country traders supplied with silk hats, of the best materials, and at the lowest manufacturing prices.

N. B.—Wanted, a boy to run errands. The most live in the northern part of the city. aug 29 '35—1y

FOR the cure of White Swellings, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Glandular Tumours, Felons, Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, and Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Inflammation in Women's Breasts, Chilblains, Swellings, Old and Fresh Wounds, Chafings, Tetters, Piles, Ring Worms, Eruptions of long standing, and Corns Eyes.

In this edition of my directions, I beg leave to state to the public, that there has been no article of this kind bearing my name, that has been extensively sold in this city and elsewhere, but which I am sorry to say, is not well prepared, nor fit for use, except at two or three places in this city; and after this date it will be prepared by JAMES S. GLASCOE, only, and I take pleasure in recommending that prepared by him, as the the genuine "Dr. WILLIAM JUDKINS' SPECIFIC OINTMENT," as every box will be inspected by me before it is offered for sale.

The public, therefore are cautioned against purchasing any that has not the Seal of a Lion and Mortar on each jar, and the signature of JAS. S. GLASCOE, in his own handwriting, signed on the outside wrapper.

In addition, also, I have produced a few certificates of cures to promote its utility; and some of them from members of Congress of the United States, as well as the very first scientific characters in the country, besides a number of my medical brethren; and when I turn and examine the evidence which has been given in such flattering terms, as to many extraordinary cures, of diseases of long and painful standing, and which had resisted many ordinary remedies, administered by skilful hands, I feel grateful in finding myself the instrument, and thus handing out such remedial agents, by the efficacy of which so much human suffering has been erased—and all I wish or desire is, that those who may be afflicted with any of the above diseases, may give it a fair trial for themselves, and then they will be fully competent to judge correctly of its utility. WM. JUDKINS,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

☞ A constant supply of the above, will be kept for sale at Peter Lehman's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 300 Market street, Philada. my 7—3m

**VEGETABLE
TONIC TINCTURE,**

A SPECIFIC remedy for Fever and Ague; Spring and Fall Fevers; Dyspepsia or Indigestion; Debility, Loss of Appetite, &c. &c. &c.

For Fever and Ague, this medicine is offered with confidence to those laboring under that disease, as a specific, curing the malady speedily and radically, as well as preventing its return.

In most cases of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, attended with loss of appetite, debility, &c. it acts like a charm, restoring to the enfeebled system, when a proper regard is paid to diet and exercise, the due discharge of every function.

Taken occasionally, it operates as a preventive against Spring and Autumnal Fevers, and by its surprising tonic properties, gives strength and vigor to those whose systems are broken down by disease, or the abuse of Mercury.

☞ In all cases where a fair trial has been given to this Tincture, without being cured or benefitted thereby, the money will be refunded. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

** OBSERVE—None genuine without the signature of the proprietor being attached to the directions.

Sold by Isaac Thompson, 3d and Market sts.; Edmund Pryor, Front and Green sts.; J. Bignett, Lombard below 6th st.; Thos. E. Pryor, 4th and Poplar Lane; John Hope, Brown and 3d; Thos. Gegon, 9th and South; E. Higgens, Callowhill and 7th, and by most respectable Apothecaries throughout the Union. All orders directed to EDMUND PRYOR, will be attended to. ap 16—3m

NO. 57 NORTH EIGHTH ST.

NEAR Arch st.—Entrance both from Schriver's Court and Eighth street.

**Dr. HUET'S
Medical House.**

For relief of particular diseases, without Mercury or Copaiva. The Dr. may be consulted from morning until 11 o'clock at night.

N. B.—Patients can be boarded at the establishment if desired. nov 7 '35—1y*

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By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank
TERMS.—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
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$1 25, for six months.

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